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MOTHER WEEPS AS SONS ARE SENT TO PRISON

Hears One Sentenced to the Penitentiary.

OTHER TO HUNTINGDON

William Spangler, of Eagleville, Get Thirteen Months in Prison for Larceny—His Brother Russel Ordered Sent to Reformatory.

A sad scene was enacted in the court room on Monday morning when two young men, brothers, from Eagleville were called before Judge Orvis for sentence. They had previously entered a plea of guilty to a charge of larceny. Because of their past record there was little or no sympathy among the spectators. But a few minutes later there was brought home the fact that unfortunately the keenest suffering falls upon a mother or father rather than the one directly implicated in a particular crime. One of these two young men was sentenced to a term of thirteen months with hard labor at the Western Penitentiary. He was William Spangler, just 24 years of age. His brother, Russell, was sentenced to an indefinite term at the Huntingdon Reformatory. The latter is but 19 or 20 years old. This alone, saved him from the penitentiary.

The fact that the two boys had been mixed up in a number of escapades was pretty well understood in the court room. There was no surprise manifested when the brothers smiled as they stepped forward to receive sentence. They perhaps thought that they would be dealt with leniently, since the stolen articles had been replaced. Judge Orvis, however, told the youthful offenders that the court could not extend mercy in their case and then pronounced sentence.

But there was one person in the audience to whom the sentencing of the Spangler boys meant everything. This was the boys' mother. As she heard the Judge order them sent away she buried her face in her hands and wept convulsively. The audience at once suspected her identity and many eyes turned upon her in silent sympathy. Her sobs filled the court room. A court attendant walked to the woman's side and tried to comfort her, but her grief was more than she could bear. Still weeping she was led into the corridor. There, alone, she wept while her boys were being led back to jail preliminary to being taken away to serve out their sentences. The Spangler boys, as was noted at the time in these columns, stole some brass fittings from the Eaton and Kessinger sawmills, nearby Eagleville. These they later sold to a Lock Haven junk dealer. They were arrested and plead guilty. Efforts were made to settle the case, and by some it was thought that with a settlement the two brothers would get off with nothing worse than a short term in jail.

Two other young men also were called up for sentence. William Lauver, of Millheim, plead guilty last week to "playfullly pointing a pistol." A more serious charge had been preferred against him. His counsel asked that he be discharged, pointing out that he had already been in jail for some time. This was opposed by the District Attorney. The court sentenced Lauver to four months in jail. Joe Gordon, a colored young man, was given two months in jail and $25 fine for purchasing liquor for a man of known intemperate habits.

FALL CAUSED DEATH

Stone Mason Dropped 35 Feet from Mining Building at State College.

David Sotherland, a stone mason, fell a distance of about thirty-five feet from the Mining Engineering Building at State College last Thursday and was injured so badly that he died at the Bellefonte hospital early Friday morning. Sotherland landed on his head and left shoulder. His skull was fractured. He was rushed to the hospital but lived a few hours only after being admitted.

Sotherland was aged about 50 years. He was a Scotchman and had been in this country about 25 years. His body was removed to State College for interment.

To Teach in New Mexico.

Miss Margaret Duncan, daughter of A. H. Duncan, of Philipsburg, recently won a competitive examination at Altoona and has been appointed by the government to a position as a teacher for Indians at the Zuni Agency in New Mexico. The position pays her $600 a year, with opportunities for advancement. She started at once for her new field of labor.

SHERIFFS OF COUNTY

List Compiled Showing Those Who Have Served Since 1800.

An interesting contribution to the official history of Centre County is a compilation of the several Sheriffs who have served since the formation of the County in 1800, recently completed by Ex-Sheriff Woodring and Ex-Sheriff Walker. The first thirteen on the list are classified as to the year of their selection, but their addresses are not given. This is due to the fact that the names were secured from county histories. The names of others were secured by a search of the official county records. The complete list follows:

1800 James Duncan
1803 William Rankin
1806 Roland Curtin
1809 Michael Bollinger
1812 John Rankin
1815 William Alexander
1818 John Mitchell
1821 Joseph Butler
1824 Thomas Hastings, Jr
1827 Robert Tate
1830 William Ward
1833 George Leidy
1836 William Ward
1839 John Thompson, Half-moon Twp
1842 William Ward, Spring Twp
1845 Thomas M. Hall, Milesburg
1848 William L. Musser, Millheim
1851 Joseph J. Lingle, Bellefonte
1854 Mordecai Waddle, Bellefonte
1857 Thomas McCoy, Potter Twp
1860 George Alexander, Union Twp
1863 Richard Conley, Potter Twp.
1866 Daniel Z. Kline, Howard
1869 D. K. Woodring, Worth Twp
1872 B. F. Schaeffer, Walker Twp
1875 Levi W. Munson, Philipsburg
1878 John Spangler, Centre Hall
1881 Thomas J. Dunkle, Rush Twp
1884 W. Miles Walker, Ferguson Twp
1887 Robert Cook, Jr., Howard
1890 William A. Ishler, Benner Twp
1893 John P. Condo, Millheim
1896 W. M. Cronister, Huston Twp
1899 Cyrus Brungart, Miles Twp.
1902 H. S. Taylor, Bellefonte
1905 Henry Kline, Spring Twp.
1908 W. E. Hurley, Philipsburg
1911 Arthur B. Lee, Potter Twp.

It is particularly interesting to note that of the entire number of Sheriffs elected in Centre County in a period of 111 years but one man was chosen to more than a single term. This was William Ward, who had the distinction of serving three terms.

The term of Benjamin Schaeffer was about 24 or 25 days longer than that of any other Sheriff. This was due to the fact that the constitution fixing the time for a Sheriff to assume office was changed during his term. He entered office December 16th, 1872, and unlike his predecessors served until the first Monday of January in filling out his term.

PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST

One Hundred Entries Submitted by High School Students.

The third annual W. C. T. U. prize essay contest will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2-45 o'clock in the new High School auditorium.

Interest in this contest has grown immensely, as evidenced by the fact that about one hundred essays on the subjects of alcohol and narcotics were written by the first and second year students of the Bellefonte High School this year, whereas only seventeen were submitted two years ago. A competent committee has selected, with great care, from this great number the ten best and these ten will be read by the writers of them at the public contest Friday.

A prize of five dollars in gold will be awarded by the Bellefonte W. C. T. U. for the best essay written by a boy, and a similar five dollar prize will be given to the best girl contestant.

It is to be hoped a large audience will greet these young people and encourage them in their efforts to portray one of the most vital questions before the world today. Mrs. Beach, Prof. Sloop and one of our Bellefonte attorneys will be the judges, while music will be a part of the program. No admission charged, and every-one invited.

Murderer Gets Reprieve.

Because he is in the last stages tuberculosis, James Boyd, a negro, now under sentence of death in Moyamensing prison, in Philadelphia, and who was to have been taken to the new State death house, at Rockview, to be electrocuted this week, has been granted a reprieve by Governor Brumbaugh. Dr. Frederick S. Baldi, physician for Moyamensing prison, declared that Boyd would probably die on the train if taken to Rockview, but expressed the belief that the man will recover sufficiently within the next few months to make the trip. Boyd shot and killed Bertha Fisher, a colored girl, in a saloon at Philadelphia in August, 1913.

GOVERNOR TO OPPOSE FOES OF LOCAL OPTION

Will Take Field Against Them Two Years Hence.

WANTS BILL TO PASS

Brumbaugh Confers With Committee and Urges No Haste in Report to the House—Wants People to Know He is Acting in Good Faith.

Governor Brumbaugh bluntly notified members of the Legislature at Harrisburg Monday night that he favored and would press for the passage of the county local option bill now in committee. He warned members of the House that if they voted against the bill in the present Legislature he would take the field against them in their home districts when they came up for re-election two years hence. The Governor' remarks created a stir in legislative circles.

At the Governor's instance he held a conference with members of the Law and Order Committee, which has the bill in hand, and advised that it not be reported out too hastily. He explained that it should be fully discussed on both sides before being submitted to a vote. The Governor then impressed on the legislators present his determination to pass the bill if at all possible. He pointed out that he was elected because he stood for local option and that a majority of the voters of the state showed they wanted this legislation enacted.

"I prepared the local option bill and if it fails or passes I want it known as my bill, given to the people in fulfillment of a solemn pledge made to the electors of Pennsylvania," said Gov. Brumbaugh. "I had it introduced early so the people of Pennsylvania could know what kind of a bill I favored and so that there could be a full discussion of the legislation. Both sides should be given full hearings before the bill is reported. I will be pleased to discuss the subject again with your committee before you report the measure."

After saying he had introduced the bill early to give full discussion, the Governor is credited with having said.

"I do not want to do it, but if I am forced I will go back into the districts at the next election of legislators and suggest the propriety of the people leaving the men at home who do not vote the sentiment of their districts on the local option bill. Local option is now an issue and will be until the question is settled. Any man in public life who refuses to take notice will be retired to private life.".

"The Banker's Message"

The third "Voice from the Pew" will be expressed in the Lutheran Church next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock by one of our bankers. The topic of the pastor, Rev W. M. B. Glanding, in the morning will be, "Can one be a real Christian outside of the Church?" Last Sunday evening Professor Reiter, of the Bellefonte Academy, gave a very instructive and scholarly address on the Church from the educator's view-point. His wise advice to prove all things and to hold fast to that which is good was timely. These lay-services have awakened much interest. The audience does not know who the layman is until the services begin. Come and hear the message from one of our citizens, who will speak from the money standpoint. Lenten services on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7:30 o'clock.

Adopt Two Hardy Children.

Two of the four children deserted by Thomas Hardy, of Rush Township, were turned over to families at a session of Juvenile Court on Tuesday morning. Olive, the little girl, was taken to raise by Charles Miller, of Colyer, and Thomas, Jr., the youngest boy, was taken by Foster Frazier, of Penn Cave station. The two older boys are still in charge of Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, probation officer. The father of the children is still in jail here, pending disposition of his case by the court. The mother is dead.

To Coach at State.

Monday's Pittsburgh "Gazette-Times" said: "Dutch Hermann, coach of the Shadyside Academy football team last fall, has signed a contract to take charge of the Penn State eleven for next season. Hermann played quarterback on the Penn State team three years and was on its basketball team four seasons. After graduating in 1912 he went to Wilkes-Barre High, where he coached two years, coming to Shadyside last fall."

BANQUET MARKS OPENING OF SNOW SHOE BANK

New Institution Launched on Monday Morning

OCCASION CELEBRATED

Stockholders and Other Guests at Elaborate Dinner at Mountain House—Directors Select L. A. McDowell as Cashier.

Snow Shoe's new bank opened for business on Monday and the occasion was appropriately celebrated Monday evening with an elaborate banquet at the Mountain House. The guests were stockholders of the new bank and others actively identified with business affairs in Snow Shoe and Clarence. Guests were also present from Philipsburg, Moshannon, Clearfield and Altoona.

The dining room of the hotel was tastefully decorated for the occasion, Larry Redding, the popular proprietor, personally supervising the arrangements. The menu was one of the best ever served at the Mountain House, and that famous old hotel, by the way, has been the scene of many magnificenl dinners. Genial John Boyce, whose handshake once tried is never forgotten, proved to be a splendid selection as toastmaster, and in a happy way introduced the several speakers of the evening. These were William M. Boyce, of Clearfield; L. A. McDowell, cashier of the Snow Shoe Bank, and T. B. Budinger, well known as a Snow Shoe merchant.

Those seated about the banquet tables included John T. Lucas, of Moshannon; Joseph Knapper, of Philipsburg; T. McLean, of Altoona; William M. Boyce, of Clearfield, and the following from Snow Shoe and Clarence: William Knapper, H. P. Kelley, J. Harris Hoy, O. G. Morgan, David Chambers, L. A. McDowell, W. C. Snyder, M. D. Kelley, R. B. Daugherty, R. E. Kech, John Boyce, T. B. Budinger, Martin Reese, H. W. Rabert, Robert Parks, Jr., Lawrence Redding, John P. Zindel, Emanuel Burns, John P. Kelley, James F. Uzzell, J. G. Uzzell, H. M. Harm, D. R. Thomas, W. A. Sickel, George W. Sheeler, James J. Morgan and James Russll.

The recently elected directors of the Snow Shoe Bank are T. B. Budinger, John Boyce, D. R. Thomas, R. E. Kech, W. C. Snyder, James L. McGonigle, H. P. Kelley, David Chambers, James J. Morgan and W. G. Knapper, of Snow Shoe and Clarence; J. T. Lucas, of Moshannon, and Thomas F. Kelley, of Caro.

Wilson Williams Dead.

Wilson Williams, an aged and highly esteemed citizen of near Martha, died at his late home at that place on Friday of last week. His wife preceded him to the grave two weeks and two days prior to his death. Deceased was born near Martha, March 27, 1831. His age was 83 years, 11 months and 30 days.

Just a little less than sixty years ago he was married to Miss Ellen Ardery and up until her death on February 9th they lived happily together and raised an interesting family. When 18 years of age he became a christian, and died praising God.

He served two years and one month in the Civil war, being a member of Company G, 143rd Regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers. He was in twelve of the important battles, including the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, etc., and was wounded at Petersburg.

Surviving are the following son and daughters, viz: A. C. Williams and Mrs. B. C. Erhard, Philipsburg; Mrs. Bennet Turner, Port Matilda; Mrs. Margery Baumgardner, Greenville, O.; Mrs. Sadie Melcher, Swissvale; Mrs. Margaret Calhoun, of Unionville, and Miss Ida, at home. He also leaves two brothers and two sisters, viz: Job, of Altoona; George W., of Martha; Mrs. Jackson Hoover, of Kylertown, and Mrs. Joseph Harpster, of Port Matilda.

The funeral was held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with interment in Brown's cemetery near Martha.

Mrs. Irvin Blackhart Dead.

Mrs. Irvin Blackhart died from cancer on Sunday morning, last, at the Clearfield hospital, to which institution she was admitted for treatment about three months ago. She was a resident of Philipsburg, at which place interment was made on Tuesday. Deceased was born near Milesburg, February 23, 1869, and at the time of death was aged 36 years and 5 days. Besides her husband she leaves a mother, Mrs. Anna Stull, of Morrisdale, and also an adopted son.

YOUR OWN FIRE ALARM

Everybody in Town Co-operate Until New Signal System is Established.

For the next week or two everybody in Bellefonte is to be a fire alarm. There will be no salary attached to the job, but co-operation in a time of emergency may save you from losses by fire. The old steam whistle system, attached to the Lamb Street plant of the State-Centre Electric Co., is out of commission, owing to the fact that the plant is no longer in use, and the new electric signal system has not arrived from the factory. It is heading this way from the West, but since it is traveling by freight it is likely to be some time on the road. Meanwhile the volunteer firemen will be at a disadvantage in case of fires unless citizens generally promptly telephone announcements that a blaze has been discovered at some particular locality. If everybody helps the town will likely get along all right until the new alarm system is installed on top of the jail. The matter came up for consideration at Monday night's regular meeting of borough Council. Emergency plans were discussed, but the only conclusion reached was that everybody in town should help out until the new system is in operation.

Council also considered the matter of an ordinance straightening out the street boundary tangle on South Potter Street. As previously noted in these columns, it has been found that several warehouses extend some few feet inside the street lines. No action was ordered taken.

The State-Centre Electric Co. submitted to Council a proposition to handle the pumping at the water works for approximately $231 per month. The company would like to do the pumping with a ten years contract. Council figured out that it costs the borough less than this amount under the present system without being tied down by any kind of contract. By some it is considered poor judgment to bind the borough to a long term contract for electric power when there is the possibility that a competing company may be in the field and lower rates established within ten years.

Before adjournment Council ordered notes drawn to renew one for $1000 and another for $700, for four months, at 5%.

DENERI COMING

Philadelphia Professional Basketball Team to Play Here March 10th.

Everybody who was fortunate enough to see the DeNeri basketball team, of Philadelphia, play in Bellefonte last year will be delighted to learn that the same fast aggregation of professionals will come to town next Wednesday evening, March 10th, for a return game with the Bellefonte Academy five. It goes without saying that this will be the fastest and most exciting game of the season on the local floor.

DeNeri, as all who are familiar with basketball know, is one of the fastest teams in the State. Last year the mere announcement that DeNeri would play here was sufficient to pack the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. The score of that game was 60 to 36. DeNeri could have rolled up a larger score, but instead devoted the closing minutes of the game to an exhibition of fancy passing that fairly bewildered the spectators.

Next Wednesday night's game will not be called until 8.45 o'clock, thereby giving everybody an opportunity to attend. It will be played at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium and the admission will be 50c.

Huntingdon County Again Dry.

Huntingdon county will remain in the dry column for the second year. At license court held at Huntingdon on Monday with Judge J. M. Woods and his associates, E. M. Beers and W. B. McCarthy, presiding, three applications for liquor license were refused.

The applicants were Henry Wallace, proprietor of the Washington House; L. R. and W. Leister, proprietors of the Leister House, and Henry D. Reiners, who applied for a bottler's license. None of the other hotel proprietors applied.

Convicts Protest Liquor.

Over 1,000 convicts in the Eastern Penitentiary sent to the Pennsylvania Legislature on Monday a petition urging a law to stamp out intoxicating liquors in this State. The petitioners declared their belief that 75% of crimes are due to liquor.

Idaho Has Prohibition.

Governor Alexander on Monday signed the prohibition bill which makes the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquor in Idaho illegal after January 1st, 1916.

Job printing of all kinds done promptly at "The Republican" office.

AUDITORS SHOW DEBT OF COUNTY IS $6,585.61

1914 Receipts $131,502.85—Expenses $99,181.12.

BAL. ON HAND $32,321.73

County Auditors Hoy, Brungard and Goss Conclude Annual Examination of County Books—Some Interesting Items of Expenses.

County Auditors Hoy, Brungard and Goss have completed the annual audit of the books of Centre County for the year 1914, the same showing a total indebtedness of the County, as of January 4th, 1915, of $6,585.61. Receipts from January 4th, 1914, to January 4th, 1915, were $131,502.85, while the total expenditures were $99,181.12, showing a cash balance in the hands of County Treasurer Miller on January 4th, 1915, amounting to $32,321.73. The cash balance in his hands on January 4th, 1914, amounted to $14,674.85.

Receipts for 1914 are summarized as follows:—Balance on hand January 4th, 1914, $14,674.85; received from County Commissioners, $34,959.25; received from collectors, $77,475.17; received from unseated lands, $3,738.08; received from liquor licenses, $655.50. Total receipts, $131,502.85.

The total of $99,181.12 expenditures include these items, among numerous others: Court House expenses, $1,585.74; jail, $765.84; asylumn hospital account, $2,246.72; bridge account, $2,482.57; bridge and road views, $678.40; scalp account, $5,096.50; Huntingdon Reformatory, $316.80; Western Penitentiary, $510.01; State Highway account, $5,332.25; soldiers burials and headstones, $1,880.00; elections, $8,337.08; loan account, $25,884.33; Court expenses, $6,987.00.

Liabilities and asets of the County are summarized as follows:—Liabilities—Outstanding bonds, at 4%, $100,000.00; due A. B. Lee, Sheriff, $1,288.92, due D. R. Foreman, Prothonotary, $98.71; estimated Commonwealth costs, $800.00; estimated exoherations, $326.00; estimated commissions, $2,300.00. Total, $104,813.63. Asets—Cash on hand January 4th, 1915, $32,321.73; cash in sinking fund, $10,512.00; due on duplicates 1901 to 1914, inclusive, $43,968.81; due on tax liens, $1,165.03; due from Commonwealth on scalp account, $6,442.00; due from Commonwealth, Pomona Grange, $178.75, due from Commonwealth, Bellefonte Fair Association, $1000.00; due from asylum bills, $91.50; due from Snow Shoe road account, $1,975.02; due from Allegheny and McKean counties, escaped convicts, $375.18; due from sundry sources, $86.00; due from uncollected jury fees, $112.00. Total, $98,228.02. Total indebtedness, $6,585.61.

KILLED IN WOODS

William Rubel, of Ferguson Twp., Struck on Head by Falling Limb from Tree.

William Rubel, a well known young farmer of Ferguson township, met death in the woods on Tuesday under unusual circumstances. He was engaged in cutting wood on the James Kimport place when he evidently was struck on the head by a falling limb from a tree. When he failed to appear at dinner time search was instituted and he was found lying on the ground in an unconscious condition. He was removed to the Kimport home, where he died without having regained consciousness.

Deceased was about 36 years old and a son of the late William Rubel, of near Tadpole. He was a sober, industrious young man and was well liked by a large circle of friends. Burial was made today at Tusseyville.

District Quarterly Meeting.

There will be a District Quarterly Meeting of the Free Methodist denomination held at the Forge church, near Bellefonte, beginning March 11th and continuing over the following Sabbath. The District Elder will be present, as will other preachers of the district. Everybody welcome.

John Hoover Dead.

John Hoover, a highly esteemed resident of Altoona, died at that place Monday evening, last, aged about 70 years. He was born at McAlevy's Fort, and was a son of the late Philip Hoover. He was a brother of Alexander Hoover, of Julian.

J. W. Thomas Dead.

John Wesley Thomas, aged about 81 years and well known throughout the upper Bald Eagle valley, died at his late home at Tyrone on Sunday morning, last.

RURAL CARRIERS WIN

United States Senate Fixes Positive Schedule of Salaries.

The postoffice appropriation bill, carrying nearly $325,000,000, was passed by the Senate at Washington last Friday.

Rural carriers, numbering in all 43,000 men, scored a big victory when the Senate agreed to a positive schedule of salaries for these men men after Mr. Burleson and his fourth assistant, James I. Blakslee of Pennsylvania, sought to wipe out many rural routes and return to the old star route system of letting contracts for carrying mails to the lowest bidder.

Senator Boies Penrose led the fight for the carriers, who hereafter will receive the following compensation for their services:

Carriers with routes of 24 miles and over and who deliver mail six days a week, $1,200 per annum, payable monthly; routes 22 miles in length and less than 24 miles, $1,152; routes 20 miles in length, $1,080; routes of 18 miles, $960; routes of 16 miles, $840; routes of 14 miles, $720; routes of 12 miles, $672; routes of 10 miles, $624; routes of 8 miles, $576; routes of 6 miles, $528; routes of 4 miles, $480. Rural carriers serving tri-weekly routes will be paid on the basis of a route one-half the length of the route served by him, while carriers serving two tri-weekly routes will receive pay on the basis for a route one-half of the combined length of the two routes.

The Postmaster General is given authority to pay a salary not to exceed $1,800 a year to carriers who furnish and maintain their own motor vehicles and who serve routes not less than 50 miles in length.

Under provisions of the bill about 2,250 rural carriers in Pennsylvania, 2,540 in Ohio and 400 in West Virginia will receive increased pay. The last appropriation bill designated these salaries for rural carriers, but the Postmaster General delegated to himself arbitrary powers and failed to put the schedule of pay into effect in all cases. When the pending bill came up for consideration Congress took the matter in hand and, by fixing the salaries to be paid, gave the Postmaster General no alternative with the result that every rural carrier will receive the salary allowed him by law. This action by the Senate clips the wings of Fourth Assistant Blakslee who has endeavored to make a record for himself at the expense of the men who serve the rural population.

The attempt of the Postmaster General to legislate out of office assistant postmasters in cities such as Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and in fact assistants in every presidential office failed when the Senate agreed to the amendments of Senator George T. Oliver of Pennsylvania restoring these officials, after the House had followed the wishes of Mr. Burleson and eliminated them. These assistants, most of whom are Republicans and are under protection of civil service, could not be reached by the Democratic administration unless provisions were made in the postoffice appropriation bill for their removal. Adoption of the Oliver amendment means that almost 9,000 men who are trained in the postal service will be retained unless the House conferees refuse to accept the action of the Senate, which is not considered probable.

A determined fight to discontinue the experimental village delivery service in towns and villages having second and third class offices failed by a vote of 36 to 29. For the next fiscal year an appropriation of $150,000 will be allowed to further test the system. Senator Penrose, in supporting the project, told the Senate that the new system, inaugurated two years ago through the efforts of Representative W. W. Griest of Pennsylvania was a success and that many towns not having the free delivery service have been benefitted and the receipts of the postoffices affected largely increased.

Veteran Railroader Retired.

The Tyrone Herald says: Effective March 1, Sylvester M. Parsons, one of Tyrone division's best known engineers, was placed on the retired list, to the great regret of his employers and fellow employes. Sylvester Marion Parsons is of the type of men that the company regrets to lose. He is gentlemanly and efficient and exerted a wonderful influence for good among his fellow men by his exemplary character. He gives up active honors after forty-eight years of service, as on February 18, he passed his 70th milestone, although physically he is yet a young man. Clean and careful living, with an optimistic disposition have kept him young.

He was born at Milesburg, February 18, 1845, and entered the service of Tyrone division, Pennsylvania railroad, as a fireman on May 3, 1869. Previous to this he worked for two years in Renovo shops. He was made engineer on March 6, 1875, and operated on all parts of the division in both freight and passenger work. His record is clean. He is also a veteran of the Civil war, having enlisted at Bellefonte, in Company C, Fifty-fourth Pennsylvania infantry, June 1, 1863, under Colonel Snyder. After two years service he again enlisted in Washington, D. C., and was assigned to the engineering and quartermaster's departments. He received special mention for efficiency in this work of getting horses and supplies to the front. He enjoys the warm friendship of the community who recognize in him a useful citizen and wish him many more years of such a well spent life.

ENDORSED AT HOME

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Bellefonte Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Bellefonte adds one more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

Mrs. J. F. Thal, 23 W. Thomas St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered from backache and severe pains across my loins. I also had headaches and dizzy spells, when I got up in the morning. My kidneys caused me a lot of annoyance. My attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills and I began taking them, procuring my supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. One box removed the backache and corrected the trouble from my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me a lot and I always have a good word for them."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Thal had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo N. Y.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

John L. Holmes, et al, to Minnie B. Houser tract in Ferguson Twp.; $2,280.

David Burd, et ux, to M. I. Guiser, tract in Haines Twp.; $815.

Clara M. Fink et bar to John Orwick, tract in Taylor Twp.; $625.

H. S. Winkleblech, Receiver A. S. Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; $354.38

Thomas D. Weaver et ux to C. G. Weaver, tract in Moshannon; $105.

William P. Humes et al to John Boyce et al, tract in State College $2,000.

John Boyce et al to Charles E. Snyder, tract in State College $3,000.

Sadie E. Black to Lillie Reese, tract in Rush Twp.; $750

Charles S. Beck et ux, to Solomon Peck, tract in Walker Twp.; $10.

William Showers to Solomon Peck, tract in Walker Twp; $6,800.

Thomas Huston's Exr. to Solomon Peck, tract in Walker Twp.; $500.

James T. Frank to W. C. Krader et al, tract in Miles Twp.; $310.

Sarah Kerstetter to W. C. Krader, tract in Penn Twp.; $1,800.

John T. Stewart to James W. Charleton et ux, tract in Rush Twp.; $900.

Harry Chaney to S. U. Harshberger, tract in Worth Twp.; $45.

Mary E. Lambert et al to David V. Steele et al, tract in Spring & Benner Twps. $1.

Stella Lambert et bar to John S. Lambert, tract in Spring & Benner Twps.; $33.33

Mary Lambert et bar to John S. Lambert, tract in Spring & Benner Twps. $33.33

John W. Eby et al to Henry Eby, tract in Haines Twp.; $11,500

W. I. Harter Admr. to Charles W. Cook, tract in Liberty Twp.; $100.

P. T. McClintock et ux to Charles W. Cook, tract in Liberty Twp.; $75.

Dorothy B. Cook Admrx. to Thomas W. Cook, tract in Liberty Twp.; $500.

Dorothy B. Cook, Admrx. to Elizabeth Cook, tract in Liberty Twp.; $200.

David Chambers et al to Snow Shoe Bank, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $250.

Chas. L. Fitzhugh et al to R. A. Zentmyer, tract in Half Moon Twp.; $24.60

Meshic E. Williams et ux to Wm. M. Bigelow, tract in Worth Twp.; $2,000.

Margaret I. Graden to W. C. Roper, tract in Gregg Twp.; $150.

Jesse T. Leathers et ux to Lillie Fulton Noll, tract in Spring Twp.; $200.

John Kreps et ux to Laura C. Faxon, tract in Milesburg $700.

Josephine Green to John Kreps, tract in Milesburg; $700.

E. S. Long to A. J. Long, tract in Boggs Twp; $175.

Jas. S. McMonigal et ux to Amos H. Copenhaver, tract in Taylor Twp.; $1,000

Edward J. Evers et al to Nathaniel H. Yearick, tract in Walker Twp.; $300.

Woman Killed by Horse.

Mrs. Stimely, wife of Charles Stimely, a well known farmer at McClure, near Lewistown, met an untimely death last Friday when she was kicked in the head by a fractious horse while gathering eggs in the barn at her home there. She was making her usual trip through the barn when the accident occurred. Her husband on his way home from a neighbor's house, saw one of his horses running loose in the barn yard, caught it and while taking it into the stable ran across the body of his wife, lying unconscious on the stable floor. She died about an hour later. She was aged 43 years and is survived by her husband and eight children.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Her Husband's Ghost

By F. A. MITCHEL

Enoch Pogram was a farmer in the west when the section in which he lived was in slow process of settlement. He had pre-empted a quarter section of land on a prairie and built a log house on it. There he dwelt alone. Strange it is that there are men who can be content only when far away from all other persons. The famous hunter Daniel Boone was one of these, and Enoch Pogram was another.

In the spring he prepared his land, planted, tended his fields, keeping them free from weeds during the summer, and in the autumn, having gathered his crops, went forth with his rifle to provide meat for his winter use. Returning one night with a plentiful supply of venison and bear meat, he went to bed. The next morning was clear and cool. Enoch went out to the tin basin located on a bench to perform his ablutions when he was astonished to see far across the plain a log cabin with a man standing near it.

Enoch was much disgruntled. If he had been at home when that cabin was being erected he would have taken measures to prevent its being finished. He was not sure that it had not been built on his own land. He would go at once to investigate. Turning, he went into his cabin to get his rifle, for he was not sure but there would be trouble between him and this new squatter, and when he came out the other man was just emerging from his cabin also and with a gun.

Pogram started for his neighbor's cabin, and his neighbor advanced to meet him. Pogram, who carried his rifle in his right hand below his hip, raised it to a level with his chest in order to have it ready in case of need. The other also raised his weapon.

"Looks as though there was goin' to be more fightin' than talkin'," muttered Pogram, and he brought his piece to his shoulder. His enemy was ready for him, bringing his own gun to exactly the same position as Pogram.

"You drop that gun!" shouted Pogram at the top of his voice.

The man held his weapon firmly to his shoulder and seemed to be shouting something which Pogram did not hear.

"I've either got to kill him," thought Pogram, "or he'll kill me."

He cocked his gun. The other man seemed to be going through a similar motion.

Pogram was nervous. Whether or not he really intended to kill his neighbor he has never been certain. Probably he pulled the trigger without intending to do so. The neighbor evidently was not hit, for he stood his ground. He was not sufficiently plain at the distance for Pogram to discern if he had fired. At any rate, Pogram could not detect smoke issuing from the muzzle of his rifle and didn't even hear a bullet pass him.

There were no repeating rifles in those days, and both men dropped the butts of their rifles at the same moment to reload. It was a question of life and death with them as to which could load the quicker. The more haste Pogram made the more his opponent hurried. Both finished at the same moment, and both fired again at the same moment. Pogram was not hit and did not even hear a "ping." They stood for a moment looking at each other. Then it occurred to Pogram that they were at a greater distance from each other than he had supposed. He had a rifle in his cabin that he used for long distance shooting and went in to get it.

He had not used this latter rifle for a long while, and it was not where he had expected to find it. He hunted for it some time before hitting upon it, then went out again to resume the shooting.

Meanwhile the sun had cleared the horizon and cast some warmth and more light over the prairie. Pogram looked for his neighbor, but he was not to be seen. Probably he had gone into his cabin. But the cabin was not there either. Pogram was astonished. Had he been firing at a phantom? He shuddered. For the first time in his life he felt lonely. He started for the place where he had seen the cabin with the intention of having a nearer view if there was really anything there. He walked several miles without finding either a house or a man. Then he met a woman.

"Stranger," she said, "me and my husband settled last week over thar" (pointing). "Yisterday he took sick and died this mornin'."

Pogram started. "I seen his ghost a spell ago," he said. The woman was so distressed that she did not hear.

"I'd be obleeged if you'd give me a bit o' help. I was goin' to the cabin whar I reckon you live for some one to do somethin' for me. I'm dead alone."

"So am I," said Pogram.

The two went back to the woman's cabin, and Pogram helped her to bury her husband and in such other ways as she needed.

Pogram and the widow, both being lonely, concluded to live together in Pogram's cabin. Several years passed, when one morning the husband went outdoors and saw the cabin he had seen before and the man standing beside it. He ran back into the house, pale and trembling.

"What is it?" asked his wife, starting.

"Yer fust man!"

Mrs. Pogram went out, followed by her husband. They saw the cabin, the man and this time a woman.

"Law sakes!" exclaimed the wife. "Yer lookin' at the mirage!"

Scene from Richard Bennett's Co-Workers in "Damaged Goods" At Garman's Opera House, Thursday Evening, March 11th.

Dangers of Spring.

When nature arouses from her winter lethargy and the first faint promises of spring soften the wind, man in common with all animal life harkens to the foretokening.

The desire for change and relief from the winter routine is strong in us all and while this is the time when caution should be exercised our impulses seem to lead us to cast it aside. The high death rate from pneumonia and tuberculosis which is the inevitable accompaniment of the early spring months is an irrefutable evidence that this change from winter habits requires the exercise of caution to prevent evil results, says State Health Commissioner Dixon.

Old people who suffer from the cold during the winter and who do not appreciate that ventilation need not mean exposure, are apt to suffer from the sudden changes of temperature at this season of the year. It is particularly due to these winter habits of poor ventilation and insufficient exercise that when spring arrives we feel debilitated.

The sensible liver who sleeps the year round in the fresh air, eats in moderation and exercises rationally is far less subject to spring fever and spring ailments than the more self indulgent individual.

During March when fluctuations of the temperature are frequent, care should be taken to maintain an even bodily temperature by proper protection in the way of clothing. Better some slight discomfort at noon than to be chilled on the way home from work at night. Moderation in diet is also advisable. This with a reasonable amount of exercise and well ventilated sleeping rooms will aid in resisting the dangers accompanying the approach of spring.

Freiburg Often Attacked.

During the eight centuries of its existence Freiburg, the ancient cathedral city in Baden, has again and again suffered almost every possible kind of attack. In the wall above the door of the Loretto chapel there is embedded an iron cannon ball which nearly took the life of Louis XV when he assaulted the city. But the most interesting memorial of an attempt to get Freiburg is the picture on the Schwalben Thor of a peasant with a cart. It commemorates the Freiburgers' habit of jesting at the Swabian peasants. One of them, the tale ran, decided to buy Freiburg and brought two sacks of gold and asked, "Was kostet's Stadt'le?" ("What does this bit of town cost?") When opened the sacks were found to contain only sand, which the peasant's wife had prudently substituted for fear of accidents.—London Mail.

Doubt indulged becomes a doubt realized. To determine to do anything is half the battle. Courage is victory timidity is defeat.—Nelson.

FULL CREW LAW TO BE REPEALED

New York Senators Decide to Wipe Off Objectionable Measure

Albany, N. Y., March 1.

There is every prospect that within three weeks the Full Crew—"excess man crew"—Law of New York will be repealed. The Republican organization has undertaken to wipe from the statute books this measure, which was enacted under the Sulzer administration. Two previous governors of New York, Charles E. Hughes, Republican, and John A. Dix, Democrat, vetoed full crew laws which were passed during their administrations.

There will be a public hearing by the Railroad Committe of the Assembly on March 9 upon the repeal proposition. Before that time it is expected that the Republican assemblymen will caucus and agree to support the repeal bill just as the Republican senators did at a conference which they held February 24.

At the hearing, grange organizations, chambers of commerce and influential business men, as well as railroad men, will appear to strongly urge prompt repeal of this law, which has proved itself worse than useless.

People of the World.

According to an Italian every person in the world could stand comfortably in an area of 500 square miles, while a graveyard about the size of Colorado would bury all of them.

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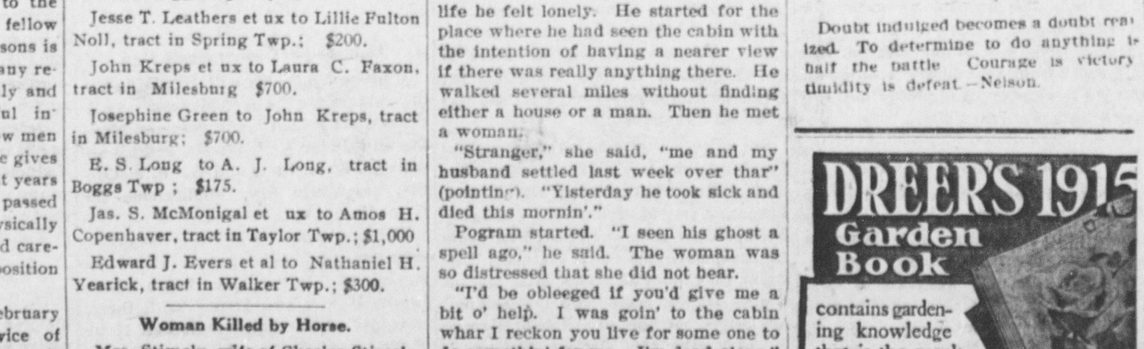

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Enchanted Gardens.

It has always seemed to me that no child had been quite fairly treated who had not lived with the fairies in an enchanted garden. There must be walls about such a garden to hold in memories and tall trees for mystery and much fragrance—and shadows—and the child must sometimes play alone that his delicate joy may not be marred. What peace this garden will bring in the old, dry years to come; what ineffable tears, what longing!

Pierre Loti found his first touch of romance in a sweet French garden where there were friendly old aunts, much color, perfume and long, idle, still days.

I remember a wonderful haunted wood in Holland which rested at the edge of a queen's garden and was all a soft, translucent green. The trees met overhead and sent down pale green shade, and the little stream that moved so slowly through the woods was like a narrow strip of jade. Even the air was green and heavy with stories, and I knew that there were fairies everywhere, hiding under the leaves, peering at me from the thick fern beds and sailing silver boats down the jade river.—Clara T. MacChesney in Craftsman.

Umbrella Morals.

"Not long ago at a tea," said a man who frequents such decadent diversions, "somebody walked off with a new umbrella of mine. What I got in return was not fit for publication.

"I spoke to the host about it—the tea was at a bachelor apartment—and he gave me a list of all those present, with their addresses, about twenty-five person, suggesting that I write and ask who had a new umbrella in place of an old one.

"I took it with some degree of hope, which be at once crushed by telling me that on one occasion he had lost a new silk hat at a social function and the hostess had given him a list of sixty-four men who had been among those present. He wrote to the entire lot and received four replies in the negative. The others simply ignored his notes of inquiry.

"Thereupon I concluded to let somebody have my new umbrella. But stealing's stealing just the same, in my opinion."—New York Sun.

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Mirth and Despair

By F. A. MITCHEL.

The great European war has brought out the woman spy. Here is a story connected with a woman spy of 1870.

Martin Lemoyne was much interested in his family tree. The Lemoynes came from France, and Martin traced his ancestry there. About the beginning of the present century he went to France and after considerable hunting found the branch of the family to which he belonged. They lived in the department of the Marne on a road over which the Germans in 1870 marched to Paris.

Lemoyne's relatives received him cordially and were quite curious about one of the family who had become an American. He was about thirty years old at the time and admired very much one of his cousins—many times removed—a young girl of twenty. Louise Lemoyne captivated him by her very pleasant laugh, which rang out on all occasions. Indeed, it seemed that the natural expression of her face was a smile. There was with this a bit of witchery in her that rendered her doubly attractive. When she smiled on Martin with her lips there was roguery in her eyes. Men are more apt to be caught by this sort of thing than evidence of character. At any rate, the American fell in love with his French cousin and proposed to take her back to America with him.

"If you knew," she said, "you wouldn't want me."

These were the first words Martin heard her say without the smile.

"If I knew what?" he asked.

"I am not always what you see me. Sometimes I am another person."

"What—two persons in one body?"

"Yes."

"Is your double as lovely as you are?"

This brought back the laugh.

"I will tell you whether I will go with you to America tomorrow—that is, if you ask me again. But you will not."

Martin swore that he would ask her tomorrow and every day till she consented.

That night his room was changed. Why he was not informed. One thing he noticed that pleased him very much. On the wall was hung a portrait of Louise. The artist had caught that smile of hers with all its seductiveness. It seemed to him that she was smiling especially at him. To whatever part of the room he went those mischievous eyes followed him.

He went to bed and to sleep. Presently he was awakened by a flash of light. Some one had put a lamp in the hall, which shone through the transom. Martin was about to turn over and go to sleep when he glanced at that part of the wall where hung Louise's picture. The light shining through the transom faced it and rested on it.

A cold chill ran down Martin's back. What a horrible contrast between Louise with her smile and Louise as she now appeared! The one was the quintessence of innocent happiness, the other despair.

To get rid of the effect of the light on the portrait Martin moved first one way, then another. All he could do by this was sometimes to show more of Louise smiling and sometimes more of Louise in despair.

The lamp without was removed as suddenly as it had appeared, leaving the room in darkness. Lemoyne endeavored to shut out that ghastly look from his mental vision, but it would not go away. It seemed that the subject of the portrait was about to be dragged to some frightful doom, and he lay wondering what it was. He heard the clock strike every hour between 1 and 7. As soon as it was light he wished to throw off the covers and have a look at the picture, but dreaded to do so, fearing he would encounter that fearful gaze. At last he summoned resolution to do so.

There was the entrancing smile under the mischievous eyes.

When he met Louise that morning she looked at him with a half frightened, half mischievous inquiring expression. He realized for the first time that she had been responsible for what had occurred during the night. But how he had no idea. He turned away from her with a shudder.

"Monsieur was not pleased with my double," she said, in a half pleading tone.

Lemoyne turned.

"Explain that portrait," he said.

"Monsieur does not wish me to go with him to America?"

"For heaven's sake, help me to get rid of that awful face."

At this she looked penitent and told him that years ago, before she was born, the Germans, when they invaded France, had passed the house. At the time a woman spy was taken and condemned to death. The night before her execution an artist had caught the expression of despair on her face and had transferred it to canvas. The picture had remained in the house, and recently some one had suggested that in order to do away with the grewsome subject Louise's likeness be painted over it. Whether or not the paint was thin or in some way transparent, in a certain light the two pictures were blended. Louise, yielding to a whim, had arranged that her lover should sleep facing it and had herself held the light in the hall.

Lemoyne was much displeased at what she had done and declined to forgive her for a whole day. Then he repeated his offer, and she consented to go with him to America. But before they departed he burned the portrait.

LIFE IN DEATH

By SARAH BAXTER

I went to bed with a frightful headache. It really seemed that I could not endure the pain. I did not endure it. The agony broke down my nerve strength, leaving me in a condition between sleep and death. At least that is what it seemed to me. I lay in a semiconscious condition till morning, when my maid came into the room, and the moment she looked at me she gave a cry and ran out again. In a few moments every one in the house rushed into the room and on seeing me took on a solemn, some of them a pained, expression.

The first person not a member of the family who came in was my doctor. He looked at me scrutinizingly, felt my pulse, then bent his head down on to my chest to listen for a heartbeat.

"I think she is dead," he said.

Just before he spoke the words my fiance, Eben Green, came in. I saw him looking at me with an expression which indicated disappointment rather than grief.

"You say, doctor," he broke in, "that you think she is dead? Is there no hope?"

The doctor laid his head again on my breast before replying.

"Yes, she is dead."

Eben turned away, not with a moan, it seemed to me rather with a suppressed oath, and left the room.

I confess that I was too much frightened at the prospect of being buried alive to take an interest in the absence of feeling on the part of my lover at losing me. Had I been free from this fear doubtless it would have affected me intensely. I divined the cause of his bearing toward what he supposed to be my dead body. I was rich; he was poor. He had been acting the lover for the purpose of securing my fortune.

Later in the day my doctor came into the room, where I was lying alone, with another man. Both were physicians, and it was plain to me that they were endeavoring to discover whether or not I was dead. After applying several tests, the nature of which I did not comprehend, they came to the conclusion that my burial had better be delayed, but that they would not give out the fact that they suspected I still lived.

During the afternoon I seemed to pass from my deathlike condition into a restful slumber. When I awoke I was myself again. There was a dim light in the room, and my maid was putting to rights a few things that had been scattered about.

"Christine!" I called.

Christine started, turned, looked at me and was about to flee in terror when I said again quietly:

"Christine, please bring me a glass of water."

My tone and the ordinary nature of my request reassured her. I told her I had been conscious of all that had passed. She came to me shrinkingly, looked at me for a few moments, then ran out of the room as she had done in the morning, this time to inform the household not that I was dead, but that I lived.

My doctor was sent for, and when he came he did not manifest any special surprise at finding me alive. He said he had not believed that I was dead, but would not make known his opinion, being unwilling to excite expectations that might not be realized. I was very weak, and he gave me some drug to tide me over my present condition. I did not feel strong enough to take any interest in anything and, after having partaken of a little nourishment, fell into a slumber.

I soon began to gather strength, and with its return my mind took hold of my discovery of the object Eben Green had in desiring to marry me. Our wedding had been set for a week from the day I was stricken. The narrowness of my matrimonial escape appalled me. I had felt the fear some wealthy girls experience of being married for my money, but Eben had been such a consummate actor that he had deceived me entirely. When the doctor had arrived at my return to life he had ordered that I be kept perfectly quiet and no one should be admitted to see me. In a few days I was told that Eben had been anxious to pay me a visit the moment the doctor would permit and that owing to my fiance's importunities the doctor had consented that he should be admitted for a few moments.

I replied that I did not feel well enough to see him.

My refusal brought me a brief note from Eben, in which he concentrated a world of love. How a man could feign so much depth of feeling, show so much contrast between coldness at learning of my death and joy at my return to life, I could not conceive. I did not reply to his note, and, although I gained strength every day and received others, I sent no message to him and would not permit him to see me.

While I was in what they called a comatose condition my cousin, Will Murdock, whom I had considered a brother, came into my room, stood by my bedside and looked down on me mournfully. Then he bent and kissed me. In these few moments was revealed to me what I had never suspected. I supposed it was Eben who loved me. I discovered that it was Will.

When I recovered I wrote the former that I had changed my mind with regard to him. As for Will, my subsequent treatment of him makes a very pretty love story in itself.

SPARE GOVERNOR PRUNING TASK

Appropriation Committees Say They Will Be Careful

NOT TO OVERREACH MARK

Two Years Ago the Legislature Appropriated Many Millions More Than Were Available In the State Treasury—Fight to Repeal Full Crew Bill Grows In Intensity—Other Legislative News.

Harrisburg, March 2. — Governor Brumbaugh is determined that the appropriation committees of the senate and house will at this session perform their work with a view of giving to the state the benefit of their deliberations rather than to the individuals on the respective committees. In other words, the governor does not want the committees to recommend the full amounts asked for by institutions if they know that there is not sufficient funds in the state treasury to meet such appropriations. In case any attempt is made by the committees to make themselves "good fellows," and shift the work of cutting down the amounts to the governor, the latter will recall the legislature. He will not tolerate a repetition of the condition of two years ago.

SENATOR CLARENCE J. BUCKMAN
Chairman of Senate Appropriation Committee.

But it is not likely that there will be any clash between the governor and the committees on this score. Chairman Buckman, of the senate committee, and Chairman Woodward, of the house committee, both insist that when the appropriations leave their hands they will not be in excess of the amount the treasury will stand.

Square Deal For Governor.

"We are doing everything within our power to give the governor a square deal on this appropriation work," said Chairman Buckman recently. "I realize, and every member of the committee realizes, that an injustice was done Governor Tener in 1913. By reason of the fact that fifteen or sixteen million dollars in excess of the amount available was appropriated, he had to make a horizontal cut in the appropriation bills. As a result all charities suffered regardless of the merits of their claims. To avoid this the committees will work night and day."

The men who make up the committees on appropriation are now going over the state visiting institutions seeking state aid. Because of the probability of a short session numerous sub-divisions of the committees are being made and the present arrangement will make possible a call on every hospital and public home within the commonwealth.

Fight For Repealer.

The fight for the repeal of the full crew bill goes merrily on. Members of both branches are being flooded with literature on the subject, most of which comes from the side of the railroads. Display advertising, inserted by the companies, are appearing in newspapers throughout Pennsylvania and the people "at home" are being importuned to demand of their representative and senator that they cast their votes in favor of the 1911 law.

A favorite method of campaign is the sending of petitions to legislators. These petitions contain the names of employes who, it is set forth, want the act repealed. According to the railroad companies thousands of freight hands are finding that the full crew law is operating to their disadvantage, and they are therefore anxious to go back to the old system, when the companies hired as many men as they thought necesasry to protect the public and their own rolling stock.

What Trainmen Say.

Naturally this activity on the part of the companies has stirred up the trainmen who favor the law, and lines of defense are being formed to resist the attempt to repeal. The Brotherhood members contend that the petitions mailed to the legislature are not bona fide, in that many of them contain the signatures of charwomen and others who are not affected by the law and who really are not in sympathy with the movement of their employers.

One of the arguments the trainmen will use in fighting the repealer will be that the railroads recently increased passenger fares to meet the alleged additional cost of extra men; that in their huge advertisements they lay much stress upon the improvements they would be willing to make in the event the law is repealed, but that they refrain from promising to restore the old fares. For this reason, say Brotherhood men, the public should not be interested in the contest, as it affects none but the company and the men.

There is a decided sentiment among legislators for the bill to increase the efficiency of the state police by adding aditional troops. An increase in the salary of the men is also contemplated. No longer is the state police of Pennsylvania an experiment. The work of Major Groome's men has proven such a success that other states have commissions appointed to look into the system, with a view of putting through bills for state police on the lines of the Pennsylvania force.

Will Attract Better Men.

It is thought that if the pay of the state police is increased a better class of men will enlist. At present the force contains some excellent timber, but generally speaking, in point of caliber, it is not comparable with the men who first joined the organization. Persons who reside in the neighborhood of some of the barracks constantly complain of the boisterous conduct of state policemen. In addition to this charge, local police authorities claim that members of the constabulary are in the habit of using third degree methods that are under the ban in the large cities of the country. Those back of the present bill believe that if it is enacted there will be a big improvement in the personnel of the force and that Major Groome will be able to fully restore the confidence that nearly all the people of Pennsylvania one time had in it.

Before the supreme court last week the appeal of Auditor General Powell and State Treasurer Young from the decision of the Dauphin county court in the matter of the auto license funds was heard. This involves more than $1,000,000 derived from automobile registration and license fees. The act of 1913 gives the highway commissioner unrestricted control of the fund, and it is the contention of Messrs. Powell and Young that the act is clearly unconstitutional.

For Road Purposes.

This money is to be used for the upkeep of the roads, and the work of the highway department has been greatly hindered in the past year by reason of the funds being withheld. Former Attorney General Bell appeared for Highway Commissioner Bigelow, and the auditor general and state treasurer were represented by J. Hampton Todd.

There will be no radical alterations by the legislature in the system of road improvements. The governor in his message advocated a new beginning unless the present plan is carried out more logically, with adequate provision for maintenance and rerouting. The legislature will try to perfect the existing act so as to make its provisions conform with the wishes of Governor Brumbaugh, Senator Sproul and others interested in good roads.

The movement to carve a new county out of lower Luzerne and upper Schuylkill and call it Penrose county, received a death blow when the house committee on new counties and townships decided to negative the bill. This agitation has been going on for over twenty-five years.

Before leaving for Florida last week State Senator McNichol, of Philadelphia, stated that the leaders of both the senate and house want to cooperate with Governor Brumbaugh in passing a just workmen's compensation act, and also in putting on the statute books satisfactory child labor laws. He predicted that an agreement will be reached on these subjects.

A bill is in the legislature to reduce the price of a license to sell oleomargarine from $100 to $10. Oleo dealers claim the present high license works a hardship upon their business.

Passage of a resolution by the legislature placing the blame for the present industrial depression on the Democratic tariff policy has attracted attention throughout the country. Other states are now taking similar action.

There is a strong sentiment for one tax office in boroughs and cities of the state. A bill to place the collection of all taxes in a single collector in third class cities has been presented.

Taxpayers are put to great inconvenience in tramping from one office to another, and the poorer class, those who cannot pay their obligations in the specified time, are confronted with double costs. All the inconvenience and the double penalty could be avoided if one collector were named for all of the taxes. It should also be possible to make such changes that the duplicates for the collection of all of the taxes will be in the hands of the collector at the same time.

This reform can be enacted without taking in the other questions and it can be opposed only by men who make use of extra offices merely to reward political hangers-on.

Whales.

The whale is not a fish. In everything which characterizes a true fish and separates it from other classes, as reptiles, birds and mammals, the whale resembles the last named (the mammals) and differs radically and fundamentally from the fish.—New York American.

Germs and All.

A Louisville woman who is somewhat of a crank on hygiene and who brings up her small daughter according to the latest methods took the child on a day train to a nearby little town. The mother sighed as she glanced at the dusty velvet seat and cloudy windows. The youngster, however, folded her manicured fingers in her white pique lap and apparently tried to absorb as little dirt as possible. Looking up from her magazine, the immaculate parent was horrified to find the small daughter's jaws working violently.

"What have you in your mouth?" she demanded at once.

"Gum," said the child.

"Where did you get it?" gasped the mother.

The child pointed to a clean, round spot on the grimy windowsill.

"There," she said.—Louisville Times.

Catching a Thief.

In Dewsbury several years ago a gentleman present at a public gathering had the misfortune to have his watch stolen, a magnificent gold repeater. Standing up, he announced his loss and added: "It is now two minutes to 9. At 9 o'clock the watch will strike the hour, and as it is loud I ask every one to keep quiet. We shall then be able to put our hands on the thief." A dead silence ensued, and one individual, seized with a bad fit of coughing, endeavored to leave the room. He was promptly accosted, searched and the missing property found in his pocket. It afterward transpired that the watch would not have struck, as it was out of order.—London Express.

Culture's Progress.

"Our daughter is studying French, German, music, dancing and painting," said the fond mother complacently.

"Well," replied Mr. Cumrox, "that's a good start. But has she yet learned not to use back number slang and chew gum?"—Washington Star.

No Longer Company.

"Familiarity breeds contempt."

"True. When I was first invited over to their house to dinner they used to let the dishes go until morning; now they do them right after dinner and call me into the kitchen to help."—Detroit Free Press.

Hawaii's Crater Lake.

Waiapele, or Green lake, on the island of Hawaii is a body of fresh water in the pit of an old crater near Kapoho. This lake covers an area of about five acres and is fed by springs below the surface. A pumping plant takes water from this lake for domestic use and for irrigation purposes.

In conversation people now take a greater share [illegible]

What Could Be Done with the $2,000,000 Which the Full Crew Laws Arbitrarily Take From the Railroads

Increased Railroad facilities, better service, greater safety and convenience, business expansion and the employment of a great number of men now idle would follow the repeal of the wasteful Pennsylvania and New Jersey Full Crew Laws.

Facts—Not Theories

$2,000,000 would buy 200 steel coaches.
It would pay for 80 locomotives.
It would purchase 67,000 tons of rails.
It would return 5 per cent. on $40,000,000.
It would block-signal 1000 miles of track.
It would eliminate 65 grade crossings.
It would pay for 2000 freight cars.
It would build 200 new stations at $10,000.
It would provide additional freight terminal facilities.
It would buy 2,500,000 railroad ties.
It would pay for 2,000,000 tons of coal.
The iron and steel industry would be stimulated, furnishing steel for new cars, rails, bridges, buildings, etc.
Miners and coke oven operatives would get increased work as industry expanded.
New construction would mean busy times for the Lehigh region cement plants and their workmen.
Thousands of architects, contractors, building trades workers, electrical concerns and electricians, skilled mechanics, carpenters, miners, and day laborers would so get work.

With these incontestible facts thus clearly set forth, the twenty-one railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey feel it their duty to place the fate of the Full Crew Laws in the hands of the people. They are convinced the people prefer that employment be given to thousands for whom there actually is work to knowing that $2,000,000 a year is being paid in mandatory wages for extra men for whom there exists no essential service to perform and whose presence, it has been conclusively shown, increases—rather than decreases—the hazards of railroad operation.

SAMUEL REA,
President, Pennsylvania Railroad.

DANIEL WILLARD,
President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

THEODORE VOORHEES,
President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

R. L. O'DONNEL, Chairman,
Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey,
721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 4 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

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One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, 5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for heriff, subject to the decision of the forth oming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican omination for County Treasurer, subject to he will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College borough, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of he Republican electors of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr. Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

Why is it that so many Republicans have announced themselves as being eager and willing to serve the dear ple in the various county offices and y is it that so few Democrats show a willingness to make the sacrifices? The conundrum is apparently self explanatory.—They evidently see the "handwriting on the wall." From the signs of the times it looks as though this is absolutely a Republican year.

THE "WAR ZONE" PUZZLE.

Uncle Sam seeks to clear up the dangerous situation produced by the German "war zone" decree, and has suggested, though the proposal has not apparently been made officially, that England might admit foodstuffs for German civilians. In that case, it is believed Germany would consent to stop interfering with British merchant ships, and thus reduce the danger of sinking an American ship by accident. Such a proposal is apparently what Germany has been playing for. Every ton of food sent for her civilian population necessarily releases an equal amount for the army. As long as the Germans at home are fed from America, they can easily furnish food enough for the army. Thus the British blockade is broken by the neutral powers, and England has her trouble for her pains.

We can hardly blame England if she refuses, though there is still a question whether either England or Germany has a right to proclaim a blockade when they cannot make it effective.

While the Englishmen have been deceitfully using the American flag, and Germany fraudently using American passports, it's about up to Uncle Samuel to use the American language with a little vigorous American punch in it.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he s senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December. A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Woman's Game

By M. QUAD

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When Captain Jabez Bebee of Marblehead launched his new brig he named her the Jane Bebee after his wife, who had sailed with him for many a voyage and was almost as good a sailor as he was. The first voyage of the new brig was to a certain South American country, ruled by a dictator, who carried things with a high hand for five or six years and got away with a lump of money just in time to avoid the revolution that his corrupt practices had evoked. The craft arrived after a fine run and was waiting to haul into the wharf when an official came aboard and demanded a bonus of $1,000 for permission to land the cargo. This was in addition to customs dues and port charges and was directly from Don Castro. It was blackmail pure and simple, and Aunt Jane, as the captain's wife was generally called, said to her husband:

"Jabez Bebee, we won't pay it, and you tell him so straight from the shoulder. No, not a blessed penny!"

The captain braced up and became defiant, and Don Castro's messenger was sent away with a flea in his ear. It was the general opinion that the dictator would wilt. But the brig was held in the harbor for forty-eight hours on one pretense or another and was forbidden to haul into the wharf or set sail for another port. Then Jabez Bebee went ashore prepared to assert and maintain that the government represented by the eagle would stand no trifling with one of its representatives from Marblehead and in command of a new brig which had logged off seven knots an hour with her yards checked in. He had his thunder duly prepared and his lightning handy by, but he struck a snag almost at once. Don Castro was a man who would not stop to bluff the combined powers of the world if there had been $500 in sight for him. The wily old rascal also thoroughly understood statecraft and the number of years that would slip by while the offended government was making an official investigation into one of his acts, official or private.

"Pay me a thousand dollars and you can land your cargo," was his answer to Captain Bebee.

Captain Bebee came aboard with a long face, and in reply to his wife's query he explained what had taken place ashore. The matter was talked over for an hour, and it was finally decided that the captain should go ashore again and try to buy Don Castro off for a smaller sum. If he pleaded poverty and indulged in no further bluffs it was hoped that the dictator's heart might be softened into accepting about $600. It was about 4 o'clock when he was pulled ashore again, and two hours later word was sent us by Don Castro that Captain Bebee was in jail on the very serious charge of trying to bribe the very highest officials of the country. When Aunt Jane had got the situation straight in her mind she promenaded up and down with her lips puckered up. At the end of about ten minutes she walked up to the mate with her face as hard as stone and said:

"Look here, Samuel Davis Smithers, are you a man or a scarecrow?"

"I'll stand by you in any plan you've got," replied the mate.

"And how about the rest of 'em?"

"They'll follow me to a man."

The crew was called aft, and Aunt Jane detailed her plan. As a result they lifted anchor and sailed out of the harbor about an hour before sundown. The brig ran down the coast fourteen miles and came to anchor in a bay resorted to by the dye craft, and all that night every man of the crew was kept hard at work. While the carpenter cut gun ports in the bulwarks for four guns on a side men went ashore and brought off eight logs to represent cannons. These were stripped of their bark, painted black and rudely mounted, and, though the sailors were bunglers at the business, they gave the Jane Bebee a man-of-war look to make you thrill. Viewed from a distance of half a mile the Quaker guns looked ready to spout flame and smoke and round shot as big as beer kegs, and Aunt Jane rubbed her hands and smiled and said, "Now for the rest of it."

One of the crew had a drum and another a fife and a third a concertina, and they were toiled off as the band. From the slop chest and fo'castle they got enough garments to rig up a dozen dummies and make them fast to the bulwarks here and there, and they set sail on their return to the port. Straight up the harbor sailed the Jane Bebee an hour after sunrise, but she was barely broadside to the town and her anchor down before a boat pulled off from the mob with a flag of truce flying. In that boat sat Captain Bebee, who had been set at liberty with many apologies.

"Jane," said Captain Bebee as the brig cleared the harbor and the wooden guns were tumbled overboard, "you are a mighty smart woman, but I can't just understand it. How in the name of Goshen did you get the idea? I talked and threatened and blustered and bluffed, but"—

"But a woman never bluffs," she interrupted. "No, Jabez Bebee, when a woman starts out to do anything she does it, even if she has to walk all over the onion beds in the garden. And now I think you had better wash your hands and face and comb your hair and get ready for dinner."

PREFERRED MONARCHY TO REPUBLIC

1 Samuel 8-10—March 7.

Israel a Theocracy—Humanly a Republic—A Kingdom Preferred—Samuel Offended—The Request Granted. Saul, Son of Kish—His Anointing.

"Fear God. Honor the king."—1 Peter 2:17.

ISRAEL'S government was a theocracy; i. e., God was their King, His Law their government. The elders of each tribe supervised its affairs. God provided a priestly tribe, which represented the people's religious interests. Prophets and Judges were sent them from time to time as special messengers of the Lord, but without authority except as the people believed their counsels. Thus Israel was, so far as its earthly interests were concerned, a republic, in covenant relationship with God.

Our lesson shows that the Israelites did not appreciate their Divinely arranged republic. They beheld the splendor of the nations surrounding them, and thought that because they were different, it was to their disadvantage. Samuel was growing old, and they feared that his sons would succeed him as judges. These sons were unreliable—"walked not in his ways, but turned aside after lucre, took bribes, and perverted judgment."

The Prophet Samuel.

The elders of the tribes conferred together, and believed that it would be better to choose from amongst themselves a king, and thus become more like the nations round about. They came to Samuel and told him their desires. Samuel was disappointed, but gave them no answer until he had conferred with God. The Lord bade him not to be offended—that it was not he who was rejected, but God and His government. God was willing to let them have their experiences with kings, and instructed Samuel to inform them fully what would be the consequences.

Samuel explained that the kings would exercise more or less autocratic power and would conscript their sons for servants, for soldiers and for public works; that their liberties would be greatly abridged; that their wealth would more or less flow into the king's coffers, etc.

Divine Foreknowledge Illustrated.

At the appointed time Samuel, having received instructions from the Lord, came in contact with the future king—Saul, son of Kish. A herd of asses having strayed from Kish's farm, Saul was sent to seek them. After searching in vain, he called upon the Prophet to ask where the asses were. The answer was that the asses were found, but that Saul was to dine with the Prophet in an appointed place, where other guests had been invited.

The place of honor was given Saul, who was astounded to [illegible] the Prophet speak of him as [illegible] choice for leader. He modest[illegible] attention to the fact that he [illegible] small tribe—Benjamin—[illegible] family was the least in it[illegible] Prophet persisted.

The next morn[illegible] ected respecting his jo[illegible] man-ner that he wou[illegible] ions of things that the[illegible] at-ed. Moreover, he[illegible] ri-ences which wou[illegible] ig-ed man. As the [illegible] r, the Prophet drew [illegible] il and poured it upo[illegible] t-ing him king of [illegible] p-pointment. Howev[illegible] to be kept secret until

Saul's faith in the [illegible] ra-tion was strengthene[illegible] fulfill-ment of the experiences [illegible] Meeting a company of the school of prophets, he joined in their singing and prophesying. We read, "God gave him another heart, and the Spirit of God came upon Saul, and he prophesied."

The Spirit of God signifies simply an invisible Power from God. Those coming under this Power acted sometimes in one way and sometimes in another, as they were moved by the Power of Jehovah. Since Pentecost, the impartation of the Holy Spirit signifies that begetting influence which God gives to consecrated believers in our Lord Jesus and which brings them into God's family as sons and enables them more and more to appreciate the mind of God as expressed in the Bible. But previously, the Spirit signified simply a holy energy by which any person might be used of the Lord to write, to do or to say whatever the Lord wished.

Saul—God's Choice for King.

Israel's First King Chosen.

In due time, the people came together to Samuel to have the Lord's will expressed in the choice of a king amongst them. Again Samuel told them the dangers of leaving the simplicity of God's arrangement and taking up with the monarchial arrangement. But, seeing that they still desired a king, he acted for them and drew lots. Finally the lot fell upon Saul, as Samuel and Saul knew that it would; for they believed that God's hand was in the matter.

As the young man—probably seven feet tall, of athletic build—was brought forth, he filled the people's ideal. They were pleased with God's choice.

The Problem

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

The problem was this: Billy Hoxey wished to marry Sallie Humiston without her father's consent, and the old gentleman had instituted so many precautions that it was well nigh impossible to get through them. He had not locked up his daughter, for no girl could be kept indefinitely under lock and key by a parent, but he had hired so many persons to guard so many avenues by which the wedding might be effected that the locking up did not seem necessary.

In the first place, he bribed a domestic to watch Miss Sallie. He had a guard at all the railroad stations. Every livery stable in the place was paid not to furnish a conveyance to Miss Sallie Humiston and William Hoxey. There was more bribery in small ways too numerous to mention.

As Mr. Humiston did not consider it practicable to lock up his daughter, so did he refrain from forbidding her to meet Mr. Hoxey. He was aware that "love laughs at locksmiths," and forbidding Sallie to meet any particular person would be ineffective. The problem, therefore, that faced the lovers was not how to get together, but how to get married.

They tried every clergyman in town and failed with all. Mr. Humiston was well to do; he gave liberally to churches; he informed every clergyman that his daughter was not of age and warned each and all that if any of them married her he would do so at his peril. The dominies knew that Mr. Humiston was a man not to be trifled with, and should they offend him he could never again be approached for a subscription.

One day a young man with a peachy complexion and a full black beard, carrying a satchel, entered the main railroad station of the place and called for a ticket to Ridgewood, a station without the town limits. Before the train left a tall lady, veiled, entered the same station and also bought a ticket for Ridgewood. The ticket agent noticed that there was something about the young man's appearance that caused him to wonder who and what he was. He knew every one in the town and had never seen such a person there before. As the man walked away from the window the agent noticed that he had a peculiar gait. The young man picked up a newspaper at a stand and, entering the train, took a seat beside the veiled lady, then, opening his paper, began to read.

Now, it happened that the conductor of the train was one of Mr. Humiston's paid spies. When the train stopped at a station still within the city limits he sent a telephone message to Mr. Humiston, whom he caught in his office, that there was a strange looking couple aboard the train and suggested that Mr. Humiston take an automobile and go to Ridge[illegible] once.

Mr. Humiston [illegible] his house to know if his d[illegible] there, learning that she [illegible] imped in an auto and r[illegible] ood just as the train [illegible] ng man with the blac[illegible] veiled lady was pullin[illegible] ion.

Mr. Humiston [illegible] dy, but since she [illegible] ain his daughter s[illegible] But when he [illegible] cab and a sho[illegible] black beard get [illegible] dered if this [illegible] thing to do with [illegible] received. He con[illegible] them. Jumping into [illegible] half a block behind t[illegible]

The auto ahead of hi[illegible] church.

"I have it," sa[illegible] shadower. [illegible] have been warned [illegible] account of this couple, but they are not the ones against whom I have been warned. That woman is not my daughter, and that little fellow is not Hoxey. But I'll bet they are going to attend a wedding, and the conductor must have heard them say something to indicate that the principals are Sallie and Billy."

Mr. Humiston waited till the couple had entered the church, then went in behind them and took a seat in the last pew from the altar. The tall woman and the short man were waiting near the chancel. Presently a side door opened, and a clergyman in vestments entered, took his position on the chancel, and the couple stood before him.

Mr. Humiston heaved a sigh of relief. After all, this was the couple that was to be married, and they did not answer to the description of Sallie and Billy at all. He did not wait for the conclusion of the ceremony, but sped home in his car.

Sallie had not returned. While he was asking questions about her the doorbell rang, and he was handed a telegram. Opening it, he read:

Ridgewood.

Married. Do forgive us, papa.

SALLIE.

Mr. Humiston crushed the message in his hand and growled. But before many minutes had elapsed anxiety got the better of him to know how the couple had succeeded in fooling him. He gave the telegraph messenger a dispatch containing his forgiveness and told him to send it to the Ridgewood telegraph office. It brought the newly married couple home in time for dinner. The little man with the black beard threw his arms around Mr. Humiston's neck and gave him a dozen kisses. The tall woman looked as if she had been stealing.

"I see," said Mr. Humiston.

Handy Quotation Marks.

Judge Bodkin's book of reminiscences contains a description of one of the editors under whom he served, John B. Gallagher, who is said never to have read a book in his life. It was he, says the Dublin General Advertiser, who revised the reporter's copy and mercilessly mutilated the manuscript.

He had one curious delusion. He fancied that inverted commas were a protection against a libel action, and, stranger still, an excuse for any eccentricities of style. On one occasion Mr. Bodkin in describing a theatrical performance wrote that it was "exquisitely amusing." "Old G." cocked his head critically on one side. "I don't like that word 'exquisitely,'" he said. "All right, sir," I answered, "I'll strike it out."

"No, no; it's a good enough word, but it's a little unusual there. Tell you what, we'll quote it."

"Quote it from what?" I asked in amazement. "Oh, it does not matter. Just simply quote it." Next morning the Freeman's Journal duly reported that the performance was "'exquisitely' amusing."

The Venice of Borneo.

Brunei, Borneo, is one of the strangest cities in the world. Once the headquarters of the Borneo pirates, it is a kind of eastern Venice, being built entirely over the water. This remarkable city is the capital of the state of Brunei, Borneo. All the houses are built over the Limbang river, constructed on slender piles made from the Nibong palm, a wood that resists the action of water for many years. The inhabitants of Brunei are Malays, Kadayans, Orang-Buskits and a few Muruts. They earn their living mostly by trading with other tribes in the interior of Sarawak and British North Borneo. Some of them are very skillful brass workers, and the Brunei women make beautiful cloth, interwoven and embroidered with gold thread. Sago is grown in the valleys near by, and a small quantity of rice is also raised. In the early part of the nineteenth century Brunei was the rendezvous of the dread Borneo pirates and a market for the slave trade.—Wide World Magazine.

A Thorough Case.

Every schoolroom is supposed to have its romancer, or boaster.

There was a mild epidemic of mumps in an uptown school not long ago, and a teacher asked the pupils in her room how many remembered having the disease.

A few remembered it, but most of them had never heard of it.

Then the romancer attracted the teacher's attention.

"I get the mumps, teacher," he smilingly said. "I get it around my face so. And I get one by each eye—and one under my neck."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Long Sermons.

Long sermons were the rule in the time of the Rev. Thomas Boston, who is on record as having preached one sermon arranged under eighty-six heads and four others of hardly less generous proportions. Such pulpit performances as these brought out the [illegible]essity for the long poles with which [illegible]d time wardens gave slumbering [illegible]ocks awakening taps on

[illegible]ue

Do[illegible] Willie's teacher has pa[illegible]ent. Sympathetic[illegible]nt? Doting Mothe[illegible]me that Willie's s[illegible]rkable and that s[illegible]' anything quite[illegible] Times-Dispatch.

Horses in Argentina.

Horses imported into Argentina are taught to avoid a poisonous weed that the native animals shun naturally by forcing them to inhale smoke from burning piles of the weed.

Boiled Dynamite.

Fifteen to twenty drops is the usual amount of boiled dynamite, or "soup," as it is known among yeggmen, used in blowing the average safe. They carry it in a small bottle.

Theodore M. Davis Dead

Theodore M. Davis, of New York, a noted Egyptogolist, died on February 23d at the Florida estate of Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan, at Miami. He was an uncle of Theodore Davis Bosl, of Boalsburg, who had been spending the winter with him in Florida. Mr. Davis was 78 years old and was a native of New York. He became best known to Egyptogolists in 1906 when he was excavating in the famous valley of the kings of Thebes and discovered the tombs of the parents of Queen Tele, the mother and inspirer of the famous "Heretic Kieg" of Egyptian history. This discovery was hailed by Egyptologists as the greatest discovery that had been made up to that time. Two years later Mr. Davis found and excavated the tomb of Amen-Hotep, "The Heretic King" himself, which was found adjoining the tomb of Rameses IX.

The king's tomb was one of the most wonderful ever discovered and was literally full of gold, the walls, ceiling and even the floor being covered with plates of precious metal.

Mrs. Mary Hess Dead.

After an illness from heart trouble, aggravated by pneumonia, Miss Mary Hess died at her home at Pine Grove Mills on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Deceased was a daughter of Daniel and Nettie Weaver Hess and was born at Aaronsburg October 18, 1833. When she was a child her father moved to Pine Grove Mills and lived where L. D. Musser now resides and was among the first millers to operate flour mills. While still a small girl she made her home with the John and Jacob Weaver families, nearby town. Her entire life was spent for others and by many her death is sincerely mourned. She was the last surviving member of her father's family. Burial was made today in the new cemetery at Pine Grove Mills, Rev. L. S. Spangler officiating.

Mrs. Catherine Mann Dead.

Mrs. Catherine Mann died on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Quay, at Howard, aged 87 years. Her death was due to infirmities of advanced years. She was well and favorably known and her death is mourned by many friends. Surviving are these children: Rowland and George B., of Howard; Harry, of New York; Robert, of Coudersport; Mrs. Jennie Nestlerode, of Blanchard; Mrs. Catherine Chapman, of Mill Hall; Mrs. William Quay, of Howard, and Mrs. G. B. Hill, of Flemington.

If Mother Only Knew.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 26 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Death by Freezing.

It is not clearly understood how severe cold causes death, remarks the Journal of the American Medical Association. A variety of causes have been assumed to be at work, accumulation of carbonic acid, paralysis of the vasomotor centers, loss of heat, accumulation of blood in the heart, anemia of the brain, destruction of red corpuscles—all of which tends to show that we really do not know anything definite as to the precise cause.

The signs of death caused by exposure to cold are also poorly understood. This is especially unfortunate in view of the fact that in all northern countries cases of death from freezing frequently present themselves for investigation.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasing remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 26 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Howard Spear, of Youngstown, Ohio, s visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear.

Mrs. Lloyd Harvey, of Howard, is spending the week with Mrs. Edward Spear.

Mrs. Frank Flynn and Miss Stella Smith, who have been visiting their sister Mrs. Emma Smith, have returned to their home in Boston, Mass.

Miss June Walker, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Walker, has returned to Altoona.

Lee Green has left for WilkesBarre, where he is employed.

Miss Rebecca Miles is visiting friends in Curtin.

Fred Heaton and two children, of Tyrone, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan during the past week.

Clinton Swartz, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with his sister, Miss Rhoda Swartz.

Miss Mary Stevenson, of Bellefonte, was a visitor at the Kreps home during the week.

Rev. Mr. Wolf spent Sunday in Snow Shoe, filling his appointments at tha place.

John Weaver, of Pitcairn, is at home visiting his family this week.

Miss Anna Shroyer, of Yarnell, Sundayed with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Shroyer.

Miss Almeda Pownell spent Sunday with Miss Ella Zettle.

John Swartz is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Homer Noll, at Tyrone.

Mrs. Harry Austin, who has been very ill for some time, has recovered to a certain extent and has left for Altoona with her sister, Miss Hulda Wilkinson, where she expects to receive special medical attention.

Mrs. J. A. Stott, of Reading, is visiting Mrs. William Lucas.

Mrs. H. K. Ash spent last Monday with friends in Unionville.

Raymond Snook, of Unionville, was a visitor with Rev. Mr. Ash on Saturday.

Mrs. W. B. Miles, Sr., is very ill at the present writing with pneumonia.

Miss Jane Vaughn is at Mrs. Spangler's in Bellefonte this week.

Eddy Zimmerman was a visitor recently with his mother, Mrs. Frankie Zimmerman.

Miss Madge Orris, of Bellefonte, was a visitor over Sunday with friends.

David Kephart has bought the Curtin property below the Baptist church. He will take possession in the fall.

Thomas Faxon has bought the John Kreps property.

Ralph Thomas, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in our town during the past week.

Mrs. Howard Miles, of Fleming, visited Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wetzler on Sunday.

John Kreps was a business visitor in Williamsport on Friday.

Harry Jodon, of Altoona, visited with his parents recently.

Nevin Schindler, of Curtin, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schindler, recently.

D. C. Lucas of Altoona, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas.

Thurston Diehl, who has been ill during the past week, has returned to his work at Port Matilda.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartraff, of Bellefonte, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Kreps.

Mrs. Harry Mann and two daughters are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Budinger, at Snow Shoe.

Mrs. Oliver King, of Coleville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear.

Leon Yorks, of Graysville, Sundayed with his family.

Lemuel Hipple, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with his family.

Ralph Riddle, of Pleasant Gap, was a Sunday visitor at W. R. Campbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson are moving into the Charles Fetzer house.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fetzer, of Cantner, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heaton.

Miss Rose Neff, of Curtin, is visiting her brother, Edgar Neff.

Mrs. Woodring, of Port Matilda, visited her son, D. E. Woodring during the past week.

Mrs. Susan Fisher is ill at the present writing.

The following people were taken into the M. E. church on Sunday morning, Feb. 28th: Mr. and Mrs. William Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Adams, Mrs. Samuel Stanley, Mrs. Bula Simmons, Miss Sara Bryan and Miss Lucile Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stanley are moving into the property vacated by Mr. William Watson.

Harry Janet was a business visitor in Lock Haven a few days ago.

Miss Bertha Printz, of Curtin, was a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Emenhizer recently.

Misses Pearl Bryan and Bernice Dukeman, of Curtin, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan on Sunday.

Edward Confer, of Yarnell, visited his sister, Mrs. Wilson Heaton, on Sunday.

Pleasant Gap.

The people of Pleasant Gap are experiencing quite a boom, in view of which fact they are correspondingly happy So elated are they over their future prospects, that they really imagine that the birds here sing more sweetly and that the atmosphere is purer than anywhere on the continent. There is and must be a reason for the exhilerating and jubilant situation now existing in our community. While there is a general stagnation in business circles and the labor market as well all over the broad land, it is notable that that distressing fact has not as yet materialized in the beautiful village of flowers situated at the foot of the classic Nittany mountains. I will endeavor to demonstrate why I believe that we are more highly favored here these strenuous times, than many others who reside in less fortunate localities. Our new Penitentiary with its 6000 acres of mostly tillable land has created quite a labor market, and I am glad to say that quite a number of our all around workmen and mechanics are today on the pay-roll of that institution and in almost every instance are making good. Another important factor adding materially to our progress and advancement is the White Rock Lime Works established in 1905. It was through the incessant, bull-dog tenacity of our fellow townsman Commission W. H. Noll, that capital became interested so that today White Rock has a pay-roll of 300 men. Of course quite a number of the employees are foreigners however quite a bunch of our people find employment here, hence it is that about everybony wanting work is on the job; and it is a fact that it is very difficult to engage a man here at this time if you want him for a few days work. Our workmen seem quite partial towards working for the Penitentiary, simply because they all seem to be advocates of the eight hour a day system. Now then it is apparent that about all our male population are provided for.

How about the women and girls? The problem of work at a reasonable compensation for them is happily solved. The Millheim Knitting and Manufacturing Co. have within the last ten days taken a five year lease on the grist mill property of Noll Bros. Contractor William Kerstetter is busily engaged in remodelling the plant and putting it in shape, so that the machinery can be installed on or before the 15th of March, when all will be in readiness for "the opening of the circus." It must be remembered that the firm in question are not experiments but permanent fixtures, having been established for a number of years. Their object of operating here is simply because they are unable to supply the demand for their products in view of which fact they thought it advisable to establish a second factory. Mr. W. S. Sheldon, one of the owners of the knitting factory, said to the writer a few days ago that they wanted twenty-five girls to begin with and expected to increase the force to seventy-five within the next three months. This new enterprise will place the girls on a par with the men, as all who want work will be accommodated. In conclusion I will give a brief review of our contemplated building prospects. We have erected eight new houses in our village the past year, and it is alleged we will have at least thirty-five new houses ready for occupancy before January, 1916 which we think will be "going some." Grant Dunklebarger moved into his new brick residence near the toll-gate a few weeks ago. Samuel Noll has the foundation up for his fine residence near the Hotel and Post office. Manager Ralph Noll last week purchased a lot in Noll's grove along the turnpike and will erect a double house forthwith. Then proceeding down a little farther to the White Rock road, three new houses are under contract and one just completed, while a hundred yards farther down the pike Frank Weaver and young Reish are each erecting fine residences, having just completed the excavations for the foundations. A little farther down Cline Grenoble has just finished a neat residential home. Now then a brief review of the doings of Leathers Bros., the real estate hustlers, the men of few words. Some six weeks ago Leathers Bros. purchased from Harvey Keller the old Sweeney homestead down at the corner crossroads for a consideration approximating five thousand dollars. Previously the premises had been rated at about twenty-five hundred dollars.

As is usually the case when strangers come in and pick up snaps the howl went up that the investment was ill-advised and that the Leathers would surely come out second best. To the surprise of all thirty lots were sold before the promoters had time to stake off the streets and lots, front lots selling from $250 to $350, while inside lots go readily at two hundred dollars. The promoters up to this time have realized considerably more than their original investment, and with 42 more lots on sale. Among the investors are:—Merchant Stitzer, two corner lots, will erect a handsome store building in the early spring; Zettle Bros. Centre Hall planing mill men, have the lumber on the ground for five houses two of which must be completed by April 1st, as they are rented; James Noll is breaking ground and expects to occupy his new home by April 1st; James Eckenroth is also making great strides to have his new residence ready for occupancy by moving day; next lot to Eckenroth Robert Corl just completed his new brick house and has moved in; John Eckel, recently connected with the butchering establishment of Mr. Gettig, of the Bush House block, opened up a first-class, well appointed meat market on Tuesday last, right in the midst where the building activities exist, determined to be in the swim; a party from Pittsburg is negotiating for a lot or two, expecting to erect a Dormitory with thirty rooms with a view to accommodating the anticipated overflow the coming spring of the multitude of new comers to the new Penitentiary, there has also been a large amount of improvements made to numerous homes, some half-dozen bath rooms have been installed since our water works have become a permanent fixture. Owing to the activities property has almost doubled in value. Lots that sold two years ago for seventy-five dollars now bring two hundred. All front lots along the pike have fully doubled in value, fabulous prices are being offered for rooms with very few on the market. Among other improvements will be the razing of the old Lutheran church and a handsome new brick structure to take the place of the old one. The finances required have about all been provided for the past week. Taking all and all into consideration, Pleasant Gap has no kick coming.

YOUR UNCLE DUDLEY.

Howard.

MARCH

The stormy March has come at last.
With wind and cloud and changing skies.
I hear the rushing of the blast
That through the snow valley flies.

Burdine Butler has returned home, after spending several weeks touring California and other western States.

Mrs. Charles Bowes is visiting with friends near Cedar Springs this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Schenck departed Thursday for their home in Yorkville, Illinois.

Messrs. Frank and Jack Mayes, of Lemont, visited here several days last week with their sister, Mrs. John Mokle.

Miss Helen Wagner and Miss Rose Hensey, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with Miss Mary Regal.

Vernon Johnston, who is employed in the P. R. R. shops at Avis, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston.

G. Frank Williams went to Philadelphia last Saturday to visit his wife, who has been there nursing her mother, Mrs. Harry Biggs, who is suffering from a complication of ailments.

S. S. Williams, of Blanchard, transacted business here last Friday evening. He is the well known principal of the Blanchard schools.

Miss Genevieve Pletcher visited with friends in Hublersburg and Lock Haven over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Barr, of Tyrone, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Neff.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Wilson and son, of Williamsport, spent Sunday here at the home of Mr. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schenck and daughter, of Blanchard, visited recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston.

Samuel Pletcher is visiting with friends at State College for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bechdel spent Sunday in Altoona visiting with Mrs. Bechdel's parents.

Miss Gladys Holter, a nurse-in-training at the Lock Haven hospital, visited here on Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Holter.

Mrs. D. R. Moss and sister, Miss Esther Welsh, of Lock Haven, visited on Monday at the I. R. Williams home, which is noted for its open-hearted hospitality.

Mr. and Mrs. Shuman Pletcher departed on Monday for Pittsburgh to visit for a few days with Mrs. Pletcher's sisterr Mrs. Rutherford, after which they will spend some time with friends in Columbus and Zanesville, Ohio.

Mrs. Percy Trexler and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Lock Haven, visited at the Henry Confer home a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Butler visited recently with their daughter, Mrs. Essie Bennet, at Mill Hall.

Mr. Gephart, of Bellefonte, transacted business here this week.

Mrs. Sarah Sweeney, of Pittsburgh, is visiting here with her sister, Miss Jane Bennison, for a few weeks.

Miss Florence Confer departed on Tuesday for Tyrone to spend a few days with her uncle, Clyde Lucas.

C. M. Muffly has returned home, after spending a few days in Philadelphia where he attended some of the Billy Sunday meetings.

Mrs. Painter, of Bellefonte, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Patrick Kelly, for a few days this week.

Rev. Mr. Snyder departed on Wednesday for Carlisle to attend the Evangelical Conference of Central Pennsylvania, which is to be held at that place.

Mrs. Jackson Kline had a bad attack of indigestion several days ago, but is much improved at the present writing.

It is with keen regret that we note the death of Mrs. Catherine Mann. She was past the three score and ten mark and her death is sincerely mourned by a host of admiring friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Moore are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby girl at their home last Thursday morning. Mother and child are getting along splendidly.

Charles Weaver had the misfortune to lose his house and household goods by fire on Tuesday afternoon.

Several business men from Lock Haven were looking over our brick works on Tuesday. Prospects are that the men of this place will soon have lots to do. Let's hope so.

Pine Grove Mills.

March came in like a lion, with snow squalls as an accompaniment.

Frank Wieland shipped a car load of straw from Fairbrook last Friday.

J. R. Lemon is visiting his son Clarence at Morgantown, W. Va.

Little Verna, the baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, is recovering from pneumonia.

W. J. Bryan Smith, from Altoona, is here for a few days.

Mrs. Alice Weaver, of Altoona, is visiting with old friends and neighbors in and nearby town.

Lloyd Frank spent Saturday in Tyrone mixing pleasure with business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn spent Saturday in Bellefonte on a shopping expedition.

Harry S. Stuart, of Rush township, was here on Tuesday looking over the political situation and advancing his candidacy for Republican nomination for County Commissioner.

George Samuel spent Sunday with friends at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. J. H. Bailey was a visitor at the I. O. Campbell home on Tuesday to lend a helping hand with little Donald, who is ill with bronchial trouble.

The Rossman boys came in last Thursday with three red fox.

Tussey Council, No. 515, will banquet themselves and friends this coming Friday evening at the Decker parlors on East Main Street.

On Saturday evening the High School will serve a chicken and waffle supper, to be followed by a festival, in the I. O. O. F. hall.

Saturday evening, the 13th, the I. W. T. Band will reproduce the play, "Mother Tubbs of Shanty-town." Come and have an evening of fun in the I. O. O. F. hall. Proceeds for the benefit of the Presbyterian church.

Mt. Eagle.

Miss Anna Deitz, a nurse at the Lock Haven hospital, spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Deitz.

Mrs. Archie Bathurst and daughter spent Thursday in Howard with Grandma Hays and friends.

Dr. J. W. Kurtz, of Howard, made a professional call here last Thursday, coming to see the younger son of T. G. Leathers.

The Bald Eagle creek last Wednesday evening overflowed the banks at a number of points.

Cal Lucas, from the ridges, last Saturday shipped a car load of mine props.

Miss Maud Thomas was here a few evenings ago giving instruction to her music pupils.

Hays Daughenbaugh was a visitor to Bellefonte on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Aikey and daughter, of Bellwood, spent a couple of days recently with Mrs. Aikey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz, and other friends in town.

Mrs. Alf Strickland spent Sunday in Howard with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Jefferson McCallion.

Frank Daughenbaugh, of Howard, visited on Sunday at the home of Irvin Robinson. Grandma Robinson has been on the sick list for several weeks but is better at this writing.

Rev. Mr. Dunning preached in the Kennedy M. E. church on Sunday afternoon.

Young Willis Neff and a young Mr. Shank, of Howard, called on Sunday evening at the home of your scribe.

Miss Ethel Bitner recently visited with her sister, Mrs. John Leathers.

Postmaster at Clearfield.

John C. Barclay was last week appointed postmaster at Clearfield.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.18
Butter, per pound	.22

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	$1.25
Wheat, red	$1.30
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.60

SEWING MACHINES

I am selling the two best Sewing Machines made—the Standard Rotary and the Eldrege Rotary.

I keep in stock other and cheaper machines and as low in price as you can buy them in Chicago.

I repair all makes of sewing machines and keep in stock shuttles and needles, also key blanks.

My shop is on West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. C. Clements.

DO YOU DESIRE?

A beautiful complexion with skin like velvet. You can have it by using daily.

"CYDONINE"

One of the finest skin preservatives on the market. Costs only 25c.

And is sold at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

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Drilling Contractors

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COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

WILL SEND YOU PREPAID on receipt of $1 5 pairs of ladies black or tan Burson stockings; state color and size. Address Wholesale, Box R. 283 Bellefonte, Pa..

CHAIRS CANED—Have you any chairs to re-cane? If you have and want it done promptly, see or address J. C. Derr the only first-class, up-to-date chair caner in Bellefonte.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages. Seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A cow and a horse. Inquire Jesse Leathers, Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa..

FOR SALE OR RENT—House on Willowbank street. Inquire of Mrs. S. Satterfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Farm 3 miles from Bellefonte on Purdue Mountain. Good house, barn, outbuildings, spring water and telephone. William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—14-room brick dwelling; latest improvements; suitable for roomers and boarders. Miss Catherine Miller, 107 South Bernard St., State College, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa. Bell phone, 11—5.

FOR RENT—In the Exchange Building. The steam-heated double office recently occupied as the Democratic Headquarters. Also, storage rooms, at $1, $1.50 and $2 per month. F. W. Crider. t.f.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Four carpenters wanted to work on concrete form work at Liberal Arts Building at State College. Apply to George Barr, State College, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

High Grade Foods Only

It's easy enough to claim this grocery store is the best within your reach That doesn't make it so, but as a matter of fact we back our claims up with facts. Our extensive lines of reliable groceries should appeal to your discriminating taste.

Finest Sweitzer Cheese just arrived.

Try our loose Moca & Java coffee at 40 cents per pound. Other superior brands will please you.

Don't worry if your supply of canned goods is running low. We carry the finest canned fruit on the market.

Irish Oatmeal, the finest you can buy. Best Mackerel, Kit Fish and canned Roe or Fish in town.

Our New Garden and Flower Seeds Have Just Arrived,

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY GIFT

It Was a Cartload of Roses.

By F. A. MITCHEL

The map of that part of Europe in which began the great European war has been changing ever since it was a part of ancient Gaul. Centuries ago there was a kingdom composed largely of what is now Flanders. The capital was probably Ghent, though the time of my story is so remote that one cannot be sure about this. The country was then governed by a queen who had the same name as the present ruler of Holland—Wilhelmina.

One day a farmer living on the outskirts of the capital said to his son, a strapping young man just come of age:

"Hans, I wish you to take into town a cartload of flowers. I learn that tomorrow is the queen's birthday, and there will be a great demand for the flowers on the part of courtiers to bestow upon her majesty. I hear she is both young and beautiful and that she will take a husband from one of her own subjects. Therefore many gallants will wish to bestow gifts upon her, and there is no gift that will so touch a woman's heart as flowers."

Hans obeyed his father. Going out to the barn, he harnessed a mule to a cart and then drove it into the garden. It was the month of June, and there were many roses in bud and in bloom. Hans loved the roses better than any other flower and put so many in the cart that there was no room for any other flowers. However, he knew that roses brought the best price, so he concluded to leave the load as it was. Then going to his room he put on the clothes he usually wore to the city, a doublet of dark blue and hose to match. Then girding on his sword—every one wore a sword in those days—he mounted his cart and drove the mule toward the capital.

Hans had no sooner reached the outskirts of the city than he met a young man in a very brilliant costume and with feathers in his hat and other marks of being a noble. Seeing the roses in the cart, his eyes lighted with pleasure.

"How much for your roses?" he asked Hans.

"They are not for sale at present," replied the countryman. "If they are wanted here they will bring a better price when I approach the palace, for this is the queen's birthday, and there will be many gallants wanting flowers for gifts to her majesty."

The man abused Hans for a country bumpkin, but Hans drove on, paying no attention to him. Hans was stopped many times by courtiers, sometimes men, sometimes women, and received many offers for his load, but he drove on, always saying, "If you are willing to give so much here what will I be offered when I reach the market place in the center of the city?"

Finally he stopped his mule at the palace gates and was about to drive into the courtyard when he was stopped by a sentry.

"I have a gift for her majesty Queen Wilhelmina," said Hans. "Let me pass."

The chamberlain happened to be looking out of a window at the time and, seeing a cartload of roses below, bethought himself that there was a fine opportunity to buy flowers with which to decorate the throne room, in which his royal mistress would that day receive her birthday congratulations. Running down and out, he said to Hans:

"How much for your roses, my man?"

"They are not for sale."

"But you must sell them. I wish to buy them for the queen. I will give you a thousand florins for them."

"I intend them for a birthday gift to her majesty."

The chamberlain looked at Hans as if he thought him daft.

"Come, come," he said coaxingly. "Don't be a fool. The queen will not accept a gift from such as you. But she must have your roses. So many are not to be had elsewhere. Drive them into the courtyard, and I will pay you."

"I will drive them into the courtyard, but only as a gift for her majesty," replied Hans.

"We will see about that," cried the chamberlain angrily, and, taking the mule by the bridle, he led him through the gateway into the court and stopped before a door of the palace. Then he went inside to summon servants to carry in the roses while he obtained the money to pay for them. He returned, leading half a dozen lackeys with baskets, and he held in his hands a bag containing a thousand florins. He found Hans standing before his cart with folded arms.

"Get out of my way," said the chamberlain.

"If you touch one of the flowers," said Hans, drawing his sword, "I will make a hole in you."

"Treason!" cried the chamberlain. "Guards!"

A dozen soldiers came running to the scene. The queen, hearing the words "Treason!" and "Guards!" and fearing a plot or a revolution, put her head out through an upper window and asked to know what was the matter.

"This countryman," said the chamberlain, "refuses to sell his roses, which I wish to decorate the throne room for your majesty's reception today."

"Perhaps you have not offered him enough for them," said the queen.

"I have offered him a thousand florins."

"That surely should be sufficient. Why will you not sell me your roses, my good man?"

"Because I have brought them for a birthday gift for your majesty."

"A birthday gift!" exclaimed the queen, surprised.

"I have told him," put in the chamberlain, "that your majesty would not accept a gift from such as he."

The queen looked down on the scene below for a few moments without speaking. "The fellow," she said to herself, "has some boon which he wishes in return for his gift." Aloud she said:

"I will accept your roses. Is there anything I can do for you to show my appreciation for your offering?"

"None, your majesty."

The queen was taken aback at this, but since she had given her royal acceptance of the gift she could not take it back. So she thanked Hans, and the lackeys carried in the roses, and Hans drove away, the courtiers and others who had collected laughing in their sleeves at him.

Hans drove back to the farm, where his father, seeing the cart empty, asked him how much he had received for the roses.

"Nothing," Hans replied. "I presented them to the queen for a birthday gift."

Hans told his father what had occurred. The old man was much pleased until his son told him that when the queen asked him what she could do for him he had said "nothing." Then the father abused him for a fool. But Hans replied that if showing one's loyalty to one's sovereign were being a fool then he was glad to be one.

Queen Wilhelmina waited a month before taking any further action in the matter of her gift of roses, then made inquiries as to whether Hans had sent in any request for a favor of any kind. When she was told that he had not she thought a great deal about Hans and what she should do in the matter. She considered it beneath the dignity of a queen to accept a gift from a subject, certainly not one of lowly origin. She sent for him, and when he appeared she said to him:

"I have need for your services. I am going to try you in the diplomatic service. There is a boundary dispute between me and King Carl, whose dominions adjoin mine on the east. My prime minister will instruct you as to the matter, after which I wish you to proceed to King Carl and make as good a settlement as you can."

"But, your majesty," Hans stammered, "I am but a countryman, unskilled in"—

"Something tells me," the queen interrupted, "that what others have learned by study and experience you know intuitively. This is not a request, but a command. Go and on your return report to me what you have done. My chamberlain will provide you with the necessary funds."

Hans after acquainting himself with the case he was to handle, dressed in proper apparel, went at the head of an embassy to King Carl, and, being closeted with him, the king steeled himself against the ambassador as he had against others. But Hans began at once to gain his confidence. He learned from the king on what he had set his heart and relinquished all claim to it. This enabled him to get what the queen wanted. The result was that he made a very satisfactory agreement. When he returned and reported what he had done the queen was very much pleased. She created him a noble and placed him at the head of all her diplomats.

Hans, after acquainting himself with sent his father a thousand florins, the amount he had been offered for the roses, and the old man, who had heard of his son's preferment, about which every one was talking, wondered how such a fool had been able to achieve such honors so far beyond his station.

Hans grew continually in influence. Those were warlike times, and ambassadors had tried to gain their ends by threatening war, and if they did not try threats they resorted to chicanery. Hans' plan was always the one he had tried with King Carl. He sought to discover what was for the best interests of both parties and when he had done so to convince the sovereign with whom he dealt of the fact. In this way he achieved a reputation for statecraft which was really nothing but common sense and a liberality which in the end resulted in his sovereign's profit.

One day Queen Wilhelmina asked Hans what she could do for him beyond what she had done to repay him for the valuable services he had rendered her in preventing war.

"Permit me," replied Hans, "on your next birthday to send you a cartload of roses."

When Queen Wilhelmina was assured that Hans would name no other favor she granted it, and on the anniversary of the day that he had made the first gift he made another, only this time the cart was driven by one of his servants. When Hans went to the palace to offer his congratulations, instead, as before, of being informed by the chamberlain that the queen would not accept a gift from such as he, that functionary announced to him that her majesty had decided that a proposition of marriage from him would be agreeable to her.

There was much debate among the queen's subjects who knew the story of Hans' birthday gift whether he made it simply as an act of homage to a sovereign or whether he aspired to her heart and hand. But no one except Hans knew that, and he never told.

Who Stole The Jewels?

By EUNICE BLAKE

There was trouble in the Follansbee family. A young woman had been introduced to teach the younger children, and Ned Follansbee, the eldest son, had fallen in love with her. But this was only a part of the difficulty. Certain jewels belonging to Mrs. Follansbee were missing. They had not all disappeared at once, but one at a time. This indicated that they were being taken by some one within the house.

Mr. Follansbee had a talk with his son Ned about the matter and accused Miss Winters, the governess. Ned indignantly denied the charge on behalf of the girl. He did not make a scene, for he realized that since Miss Winters was suspected she must be exculpated. After the first hot words between father and son it was agreed between them that neither should say anything about her being suspected.

This conversation occurred after a valuable bracelet had been missed from a safe built into the wall for the storage of silver plate and jewels. The only persons in the house who had access to the key of the safe were Mr. and Mrs. Follansbee. Mr. Follansbee was a nervous man and occupied a sleeping room by himself. When the jewels began to disappear he was keeping the key and suspected that some one had stolen it from his room when he was asleep, for he put it under his pillow with his watch every night when he went to bed.

It was agreed between the father and son that they should watch alternate nights for awhile with a view to solving the mystery; but, finding this more wearisome than dividing the night between them, they changed to the latter plan. Mr. Follansbee watched from bedtime till 2 in the morning and Ned from 2 till daylight.

Meanwhile they were both very careful to conceal their vigils from the rest of the family, especially Miss Winters. Ned had perfect confidence in her innocence and had no difficulty in treating her as he had always done. As for Mr. Follansbee, he saw very little of her, and there seemed to be no occasion for his betraying his suspicions.

There were several servants in the house—a cook, a housemaid and a chauffeur. Ned suspected the housemaid, she having access to every part of the house at all times. He had every confidence that by careful watching she would turn out to be the thief. The only puzzling feature to him was how she opened the safe. But he accounted for this on the supposition that she had taken away a wax impression of the lock and had a pal who had made a key from it. For the safe was a very old fashioned affair put in before the day of combination locks.

The watchfulness of the two Follansbees was not attended with success. One night the maid was discovered by Follansbee junior in the kitchen at 8 o'clock in the morning. Ned was sure this gave him a clew. He kept in the dark and watched. The girl lit the gas range and put on some water to be heated, then, dipping a cloth in it, held the cloth to her cheek. Evidently it was a case of toothache. Not long after this the maid returned to her room.

The incident put a damper on Ned's suspicions of her, and a pang shot through him as he remembered that Miss Winters was the only other person, besides the members of the family, that had the run of the house.

The watch had continued ten days, and the mystery was still unsolved. No jewels had disappeared during this interval. Mr. Follansbee was sure that Miss Winters was the thief because she was a very bright woman and there was no one else about who had the ability to steal the jewels and escape detection. Ned was despondent because he could not prove Miss Winters to be innocent. The father gave up his watch, while Ned concluded to keep up his for a few days longer between bedtime and daylight, which, since it was spring, came early.

One night between 12 and 1 o'clock he was sitting in the library, where he could hear a sound in any part of the house. His vigils had deprived him of a good deal of sleep, and he was unable to keep awake. There was no light in the room. As he was dropping off into a doze he felt a hand grasp his arm. Opening his eyes, by the light of a street lamp he saw Miss Winters.

"Come quick!" she said, and without waiting for a reply led him to the hall on the second story, where she stopped and listened.

Ned heard some one moving at the other end of the hall. Presently there was a sound like something striking metal. Then Miss Winters, still holding his wrist, led him toward the other end of the hall. He could see nothing, but heard the safe door open. Miss Winters reached above her head and turned on an electric light.

There before the open safe stood Mr. Follansbee.

Miss Winters, feeling a shiver run through the arm she held, whispered:

"He's asleep!"

The mystery was solved and by the person who was suspected of being the thief. Miss Winters had seen through the veil that her lover had thrown over himself and had done more watching, or at least to better effect, than the Follansbees. She had discovered Mr. Follansbee walking in his sleep and suspected him, but said nothing, preferring to clinch her statement by proof.

Volcanoes In New Zealand.

New Zealand's volcanic phenomena are accounted for in the Maori legends in the following manner: One of the first chiefs to reach New Zealand from the ancient home in Hawaiki brought with him a trusted follower, Ngauruhoe, with whom he set out to examine the country. When they reached the highest peak they suffered much from cold, and the chief shouted to his sisters on a far distant island to send some of the fire which had been brought in canoes from Hawaiki. This fire immediately came in a southwesterly line, subterraneously bursting forth on the summit where the chief and his follower sat freezing. It arrived in time to save the life of the former, but not that of Ngauruhoe, whose name is commemorated in the highest peak of the Tongariro mountains. Geysers, hot springs and fumaroles mark the course of the subterranean passage. Mount Egmont stands in solitary grandeur because he, as one of the three giants, quarreled with the other two, Tongariro and Ruapehu, and had to fly to the coast to escape their wrath.

America Not So Big.

On the steamer off the west coast of Africa I picked up an acquaintance with an Englishman who had come aboard somewhere along the Gold Coast. After the usual commonplaces he drawled, "You are an American?"

I admitted the soft impeachment.

"Did you ever meet an Englishman over there named Jessup?" was his next query.

I always take Englishmen seriously, so instead of rolling my eyes and explaining what a large country America is, I told him the truth about all the Jessups I happened to know. There were only two—one was a steel agent in New York city and the other was a Y. M. C. A. secretary in Summit, N. J.

"That's the chap," said the Briton, unexpectedly. "He used to live next door to me in Birmingham."

And he did, you know. And I couldn't keep up my pretense that America was a big country after that.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eugene Field and Children.

"It was children whom Field loved best," says Miss Hildegarde Hawthorne in St. Nicholas, "and he would take all sorts of trouble to make a child happy. His room was crowded with toys, queer dolls, funny little mechanical toys that ran about or bowed or nodded strange heads or performed tricks. His study door was never shut to a child, and he had many child friends his family knew nothing of. His brother tells how a few hours after his death a little crippled boy came to the door and asked if he might go up and see Mr. Field. He was taken into the room where the gentle, much loved figure lay and left there. In a little while he came limping downstairs, the tears streaming down his cheeks, and went silently away, known to nobody there."

No Explanations Needed.

The lady jury was out longer than the importance of the case would warrant.

The judge grew impatient.

"What's the trouble in there?" he said to the bailiff.

"I'll see," replied the bailiff.

"Hold on," cried the judge. "Tell 'em if there's any knotty points about the case that bother them they should appeal to me."

"Yes, your honor."

The bailiff goes to the door of the jury room and returns.

"Well?"

"They ain't got to the case yet, your honor. They're still discussin' the plaintiff's clothes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The High Seas.

The "high seas" is a term signifying the entire marine expanse, so far as it is not the exclusive property of any particular country. The rule of international law is that every country bordering on the sea has the exclusive sovereignty over such sea to the extent of three miles from its shore, but all beyond and which is not within three miles of some other country is open or common to all countries.

His First Case.

The young attorney had hung out his shingle but a week before, and when a friend met him in the corridor of the courthouse the friend exclaimed: "Ah ha! Have you landed a client already?"

"Yes," replied the young attorney. "My tailor is suing me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sharpening a Worn File.

"When a file gets dull," said the master mechanic, "you can restore its effectiveness by pouring a little nitric acid over it. This roughens the raised parts and deepens the sunk parts so that it will again file your nails or cut a bar of iron."

Paradoxical Energy.

"People who speak English do funny things, don't they?"

"How so?"

"Why, they put stops on organs to make them go."—Baltimore American.

Before and After.

"A woman is as old as she looks," quoted the wise guy.

"Before or after she is dressed to go out?" queried the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Long Felt Want.

Woman—Have you no relatives? Tramp—Plenty! What I lack is "yes" relatives when I need a loan.—New York Globe.

Know this—that every country can produce good men.—Lessing.

A BAIL JUMPER

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Horace Mansfield, attorney-at-law was one night preparing for bed when he received a message summoning him to police headquarters to a client who was waiting for him to advise and assist him in obtaining bail. Mansfield went to the police office, where he found a man about twenty-five years old and apparently a gentleman. Lawyer and client were permitted to talk together apart from the others, and the client said:

"My name—that given at the desk—is Lambert, William Lambert. I am charged with entering a gentleman's residence for the purpose of stealing. Being caught in the act, I was arrested. I desire that you secure my liberty on the smallest possible amount of bail. It must be not more than $3,000 for that is all I can raise."

"But surely," replied the lawyer, "you are not guilty of the charge?"

"Whether I am or not, if the case comes to trial I shall plead guilty."

Mansfield looked at his client in surprise. He would have as soon believed himself guilty of pilfering as the young man before him.

"Any defense would do in your case," he said. "No juror would believe you to be a thief. What is the value of the articles you are accused of stealing?"

"A bracelet, a brooch and a lady's watch. I doubt if they are worth altogether $100. I shall not make a defense."

"How would you like me to get you off on a technicality?"

"Your services in any such line will not be required. I shall forfeit my bail."

"Forfeit your bail!"

"That is my intention."

Mansfield succeeded in getting the bail bond made $2,000, and his client produced the funds himself. Then he paid his attorney's fee and went forth a free man. When called for trial he did not appear, and his bail was forfeited. An elderly gentleman appeared to testify against him, and Mansfield, who was present as the accused's counsel, asked him something about the case. The only information he received was that the thief had effected an entrance to the old gentleman's dwelling by climbing a lattice near a second story bedroom window. The gentleman said he was not surprised that the bail had been forfeited, for the thief was evidently well connected and the money for his bail had doubtless been furnished by his family.

Ten years passed. One day Horace Mansfield was at work in his office when a middle aged man entered and asked for a private interview. When the two were alone together the man said:

"You don't remember me."

"I confess that I cannot place you, though there is something about you that leads me to think I have seen you before."

"Do you recall a client of yours named William Lambert, who jumped his bail?"

"I do."

"I am that man, but my name is not Lambert. I am about to be married, and before the ceremony is performed I wish to know if there are any records identifying me with Lambert that can be eradicated."

The lawyer informed the gentleman there was nothing worth removing. If recognized as Lambert he might be arrested and tried, but ten years had so changed him that he would likely not be recognized.

"There is now," replied the stranger, "no one living to appear against me."

"In that case you run no risk whatever."

"I am to marry a widow who has inherited some property from her late husband. There are some papers to be drawn before the wedding, and I should like to have you draw them. Can you conveniently call at her house?"

"I can."

The gentleman threw a card on a table bearing the name of Mrs. Elizabeth Tracy with her address.

The next day Mansfield went to the address given and was received by a lady under thirty years of age and beautiful. Having executed the papers he was about to withdraw when Mrs. Tracy said to him:

"Both myself and my fiance deem it best that you should receive an explanation of what must seem to you to be a mystery. When I was nineteen I left home on a visit. While away I met the man I am to marry tomorrow. An attachment sprang up between us, and he begged me to engage himself to me.

"I had been brought up from a child to understand that when I married my husband must be wealthy. I told Edgar—Edgar Stanfield is his name—that I knew my father would not consent to my marriage with him and he must give me up. He seemed very much broken down by this, and after my return I feared that he would do something rash. A match had already been made for me with Mr. Tracy, who was then more than forty years old. Edgar came to this city the night before I was married and, in the hope of persuading me to elope with him, climbed a lattice under my window and obtained access to my room. My father came to the room while he was there. I slipped into an adjoining room, and Edgar, to save me from the consequences of his rash act, seized certain articles of jewelry from my dressing case. You know the rest."

PUBLIC OPINION BACKS CARRIERS

Newspapers Generally Urge Repeal of "Excess Man Crew" Laws.

Philadelphia, March 8.

Public sentiment as expressed by the newspapers overwhelmingly favors repeal of the Full Crew—"excess man crew"—Laws. The active interest in this matter which has developed since the railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey first submitted the case on February 14 to the court of public opinion is regarded as remarkable.

On the presentation of facts then made newspapers have taken position. Editorials to the number of 199 have so far come to the attention of the Executive Committee in charge of this campaign for the associated railroads of the two states. They group the newspapers on the proposition as follows:

For repeal	162
Against repeal	10
Neutral	27

What has impressed itself most strongly upon public attention is the manner in which the railroads have put their contentions with regard to these laws which are making an unnecessary operating cost of nearly $2,000,000 a year for the railroads of the two states. The open presentation of the facts in the case, coupled with the declaration that the railroads recognize the public interest as superior to their own and that of their employes, has commanded editorial attention as far west as Chicago and St. Paul.

The railroads now reiterate that by repeal of these laws there is no purpose to lay off men whose services are necessary to adequately man trains. Their object is merely to eliminate men for whom there is no real work. They offer to support such amendments of the public utilities acts of the two states as may be necessary to make certain that the public service commissions shall have ample power to determine what crews different trains should have.

BRAWNY NORWEGIANS.

They Are the Longest Lived People In the World Today.

The fine stature and unique physical qualities of the athletic Norsemen are thus described by Price Collier in an article on "Norway and the Norwegians, From an American Point of View," in Scribner's Magazine:

"The so called bonder, or agricultural peasantry, form the very backbone of the nation in Norway. Each is proprietor of his own farm, and they occupy the country from the shore of the sea to the foot of the hills and up every glen or valley as far as corn will grow. They are, as a rule, fine looking, athletic men, as their properties are not so large as to exempt them from work, but large enough to supply them and their families with wholesome food. In the old days they built their own houses, made their own furniture, plows, carts, harness, ironwork, woodwork and basketwork. Probably there are no communities anywhere else in the world so self efficient, so independent and so comfortable.

"Indeed, their size and wholesome aspect prove this, for they are the fairest, tallest, broadest chested and longest lived people in the world today.

"In the streets of the towns, at the farms, on the roads, one seldom sees a fat man or one who looks unwieldy. They are sturdily, sometimes heavily, built, but they are lean in the flank, broad of shoulder and thick through, and, though they do not always carry themselves lightly or gracefully, they look to have plenty of room for the working machinery of living, for heart and lungs and digestive apparatus. Wherever you go in Norway, from Christiansand to the North cape, you cannot go far without going up and down hill, nor can you go far without inhaling the champagne-like mountain air. It is not impossible that the plain food—a necessity in a poor country—the physical training in the schools, the obligatory military training, the sensible temperance legislation, the up and down hill exercise, the almost entire lack of luxury and the fact that they are not hard workers—not lazy, perhaps, but certainly leisurely in their toil, seldom making any undue demand upon their nervous energy—have produced what no artificial legislation can copy."

How Indians Purified Water.

The Indians had a way of purifying water from a pond or swamp by digging a hole about a foot across and down about six inches below the water level a few feet from the pond. After it was filled with water they bailed it out quickly, repeating the bailing process about three times. After the third bailing the hole would be filled with filtered water. Try it.—Boy Scout Handbook.

Why Corn Has Silk.

A Potato Hill man who is sixty-one years old never knew until recently that for every grain on an ear of corn there is a silk running out to the end to light and moisture. These silks run back under the husk. One is attached to each grain on the cob and nourishes it. Everything in nature is more wonderful than any invented story.—Potato Hill Cor. in Atchison Globe.

AN INVESTMENT IN LOVE

It Was a Complicated Business.

By EUGENE A. VOGT

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Glenwish Johnson sat in the private office of the Acme-Johnson Grocery company, of which commanding establishment he was president and practically sole owner.

Curtis, the confidential young man of Johnson's own business rearing, was with him, as usual, at this hour—4 o'clock—to receive his superior's final instructions for the day.

"Well," concluded Mr. Johnson in that icy tone the meaning of which none knew better than Curtis, "that's settled. If that Marden note is not paid tomorrow you go ahead and foreclose the mortgage. This presuming on old friendship and that sort of rot will not go. I've renewed it once, and I'm tired of it."

Curtis smiled and nodded as he shut down the top of his chief's desk. The latter had turned to go, but stopped suddenly.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed. "I almost forgot. My little girl is twenty-one today." The diplomatic Curtis merely smiled his congratulations. "Hand me my private check book, Curt," ordered Johnson. "I'll take it home with me."

Emil, the porter of Charles Thran's leaf tobacco establishment on Water street, New York, was the first member of that firm's force to gasp as Edna, Glenwish Johnson's daughter, alighted from her electric car and briskly entered his part of the house.

"I should like to see Miss Grace Marden, Mr. Thran's stenographer," she said sweetly.

"Right in there, lady," he said, pointing toward the inner office.

"Hello, Edna," came Thran's voice, cheery and cordial. "What on earth brings you way down to Water street?"

"I came down to see Grace on business, Mr. Thran. You don't mind letting me speak to her in private for a few minutes?"

Thran patted the girl's cheek with the familiarity of a very old friend and ceremoniously bowed himself out of his own office, softly closing the door behind him. Presently, however, the door of the private office opened and Edna stood at the threshold, her face rather pale and her pose unsteady.

"Please come in, Mr. Thran," she pleaded tremulously.

Mr. Thran re-entered his sanctum only to find that his troubles had just begun. His young stenographer was huddled in her chair disturbingly near the verge of tears.

"I can't do a thing with her, Mr. Thran," began Edna fiercely. "I do wish you would make her do it; I can't."

"What is it, Edna?" he inquired, with real concern.

"The whole thing in a nutshell is this: Mr. Marden, this foolish girl's father, owes papa $5,000, and if it isn't paid before 3 o'clock today papa says he will foreclose the mortgage or something, and Grace and Uncle Bully John Marden will be homeless. Now, I was twenty-one yesterday, and papa gave me a check for $5,000 as a birthday gift. I was so happy about it, knowing that it would just cover the amount Uncle John owes papa, and now Grace—Grace—she won't take it. Please make her take it, Mr. Thran."

"Please, Mr. Thran," now came appealingly from the other girl, "please do not try to make me do this thing. God knows I appreciate Edna's motives, and I love her all the more for her kindly intentions. But I cannot take this money from her."

"Edna," he said very tenderly, "you are a very kind, dear girl, and I am proud to know you. But you do not understand, my dear. I am truly very sorry for both of you."

* * * * * * *

Johnson would gladly have paid the five thousand himself, but was afraid of that man Curtis. After twelve years of patient work to make a real business man out of his young confidential man Johnsoh did not dare to make so sentimental a proposition.

So he had carefully planned it all, had presented Edna with the check and an admonition to invest it as she saw fit, and then dexterously apprised her of Marden's indebtedness to him and the inevitable consequences of a failure to meet the note the next day.

Johnson only heard of the miscarriage of his plan at about 2 o'clock that afternoon. Returning to his private office from luncheon at that hour, he found his daughter on the verge of tears, with the check in her hand.

"Oh, papa, Grace won't take the check, won't let me help her—me, her best friend."

He turned to his daughter, smiling grimly. The girl placed the piece of paper she had been holding in his hands.

"Come along with me, dearie. You do not have to ask Grace Marden or any one else to pay that note. All you need do is to go over to the bank and pay it. But as my check is not certified and, besides, you have never been inside of a real commercial bank I'll go with you if you will let me."

Edna rewarded her father with a grateful hug and kiss, and they traversed the outer offices. Glen Johnson, accompanied by his daughter, walked authoritatively up to the note teller's window of one of New York's largest banking institutions.

"How do you do, Mr. Johnson?" greeted the man behind the bars respectfully.

"All right," responded the other cordially. "You have a note here for collection, $5,000, John Marden, maker, to my order. This lady wishes to pay it. Want me to certify it?"

The note teller scrutinized the check.

"Oh," remarked Smith, still smiling amusedly, "the check is all right, of course, but I can't take it. The note has been paid, Mr. Johnson."

"Paid?"

"Most unusual thing about this collection," resumed the teller. "It seems everybody wants to pay it. You are the third party to attempt to do so. It wasn't more than ten minutes ago that Miss Grace Marden came in to pay it. She presented a certified check signed by Charles Thran"—

"Oh, Mr. Thran!" interposed Edna gleefully. "So he paid it himself. Isn't that noble of him?"

"Mr. Thran's intentions were good," proceeded the teller, "but he was too late by at least half an hour; but, of course," and here the teller risked a sly wink at Edna's father, "you know who really paid it, Mr. Johnson."

"I! I!" exploded the latter. "Do you think I came over here with my daughter to make a fool of myself?"

"I—I—really, I beg your pardon," stammered Smith. "But naturally I thought you knew when your own Mr. Curtis paid the note."

"It's all right, Mr. Smith," muttered Johnson, stroking his brow. "Come, Edna, let us go."

Johnson was still nervously clutching his daughter's hand as they passed through the outer offices of the Acme-Johnson Grocery company.

Just before he ushered the girl into the private office he ordered the office boy to send in Mr. Curtis at once. The culprit entered with his usual placid air.

"Hear anything about the Marden note?" asked Johnson leadingly.

"Yes, sir," replied Curtis dryly. "The note has been paid."

"Oh, it has, has it?" asked the chief sarcastically. "How do you know that since you haven't been to the bank today?"

The smile on the confidential young man's face was serene.

"I've been at the bank, Mr. Johnson," he said calmly. "I went there for the purpose of paying the Marden note."

"And you paid it?"

"I paid it."

"You paid it," repeated Johnson, riled by the other's nonchalance. "We know you paid it, but why? You—in heaven's name! Why did you pay it? There is something behind all this, and I want to know it."

"There is a great deal behind it, Mr Johnson," admitted Curtis cheerfully. "My life's happiness is behind it. Grace Marden has promised to become my wife."

"And you thought you would do a very wise thing by paying her father's note?" demanded Johnson.

"I thought so," replied the young man with just the slightest note of doubt in his voice. The elder man turned abruptly to his desk.

"I am sure," soothed his daughter, "that you are to be congratulated, Mr. Curtis. And your paying the note was a very noble act."

"Thank you," replied Curtis sheepishly as he took the dainty hand she had extended.

Ungallantly and ungratefully, he wished the radiant young woman showering him with appreciation would suffer him to get away or—better yet—would depart herself and leave him to have it out with her imperious, heartless father alone.

But suddenly Johnson rose to his feet. The young assistant's worried expression gave way to a triumphant grin at sight of the changed countenance of his chief, for the good, old fighting gleam shone in those eyes once more. Johnson handed the young man a check he had written.

"Now, listen here, Curt," he said sharply. Curtis knew the tone and hearkened attentively. "This is an order, and if it isn't carried out to the letter I'll fire you." Johnson's gray eyes softened as he continued: "Curt, you have put your good self in a fix. Bully John's daughter is too proud to stand for what you have just done. Don't I know the girl? Now, boy, you go over to the bank and stop that fool deal you just made. Now, you listen to me!" as Curtis made a gesture of protest. "Listen to sense, will you, even if you are in love! You go over to the bank and do as I say. Then you come back here with that abominable note. And then it's my move. I'll write Marden a letter, agreeing to extend that infernal note of his another four months. I'll tell him—er—anything—changed my mind or something. Well, never mind what I tell him; that's none of your business nor," turning to his daughter, who had laughed audibly, "any of yours either, madam. That saves the girl's pride and relieves the old man's anxiety. Now, listen to me, you two—two—well, never mind!" for Edna had laughed irreverently again. "I want you to know this much. I pay the $5,000—do you get that? I—Glenwish Johnson—and no other living man, or woman either! Now, Curt, scoot!"

Curtis having "scooted," father and daughter faced each other with a new and better understanding.

"I am so proud of you," she murmured. Glen Johnson caught the tears in her voice even before he saw them on her cheeks.

"You mustn't cry about it, girlie," he said tenderly.

But she did cry about it, while her happy father held her very close to his breast, for he knew that every tear she shed was a token of her new love and reverence for himself.

Avenged

By SARAH BAXTER

There lived in Paris during the last decade of the eighteenth century two friends, Alphonse Dubois and Gaston Damourier. Damourier was six years younger than his friend and a bachelor. Dubois was forty-five and the father of a girl twenty years old.

Damourier, who was passing through middle age, cast longing eyes on Louise Dubois, who was in the prime of youth. He devoted himself to her, and she, flattered by the attentions of an older man, accepted them.

Possibly she might have become his wife had not Cupid stepped in and brought about a passion between her and a young man of twenty-three, Armand La Fevre.

The evil may lie dormant in a man for years, then under a strain break out in all his virulence. Damourier gave no sign of the rankling within him. He had not proposed to Louise, though he was about to do so. He had not intimated to her father that he was a suitor for his daughter's hand. On the appearance of La Fevre he stepped back, and when Louise announced her engagement to her younger lover he offered his impressive congratulations. But he resolved that she should be his wife.

France was then entering upon the throes of revolution. Dubois and Damourier became advocates of reform, though they deprecated the reign of terror.

Robespierre got the upper hand as leader of the Radicals and by his order the guillotine was working full time in the Place de la Revolution. The nobles were hunted down, put through the mockery of a trial before some citizen butcher or baker or sewer cleaner and hustled off to execution. Soon it became only necessary to send a person to death to inform on him as an enemy to France. The names of the accused and the informer were entered in a book for the purpose kept by an official of the revolution.

One morning La Fevre was with his fiancee. Shocked at the terrible massacre that was daily perpetrated, Louise, in an agony of fear, was trembling in her lover's arms. The tramp of men was heard without and an officer appeared at the head of a file of soldiers.

"Are you Citizen La Fevre?" asked the officer.

"I am."

"Citizen La Fevre, you are accused of being an enemy of France. Come."

Louise clung to her lover, and the guard was obliged to tear him away from her. With a shriek she fell back in a swoon.

M. Dubois exerted himself at the risk of his own life to save La Fevre. Damourier went to Louise and assured her that he would leave no stone unturned to restore her lover to her. But notwithstanding her father's efforts and Damourier's offers the young man was sent to the guillotine.

A year passed during which Damourier was profuse in his sympathies for Louise and was again becoming so attentive to her as to excite comment among her friends when one day Mme. La Fevre called upon her and told her that in examining her dead son's papers she had found one that had been sent to him anonymously, warning him to beware of Damourier. She handed it to Louise to read.

Love in the girl was converted by this information into a fierce revenge. Nevertheless she concealed her feelings. Her first act would be to confirm her suspicion that Damourier had been responsible for the death of her lover. Quietly she began to make inquiries as to how during the reign of terror one would secure the conviction of another as an enemy of France. The information she received led her to form a plan.

She asked her father for 5,000 francs with which to erect a monument to her lover. The money was given her, and with it, veiled, so as not to be known, she went to the office of the official who kept the records of those who perished as enemies of France and asked for a private interview. When the interview was finished the keeper of the records had her 5,000 francs and she had the key to the room containing the records.

From that time she treated Damourier with great consideration. She reminded him how sympathetic he had been with her in the loss of her lover. She questiond him continuously as to what means he had taken to save La Fevre. And when encouraged by her gratitude he offered if she would be his wife to do what he could to eradicate the scar she had received she said that no one but an ingrate could refuse.

When Damourier asked Louise to name a day for their marriage she said that she was preparing a monument for her dead love, and as soon as that had been accomplished she would accede to his request.

Louise invited her father, Damourier and a few intimate friends to go to the cemetery where La Fevre's body was buried to witness the setting up of the monument she had prepared. When they arrived at the grave there was no monument.

"Where is it, Louise?" asked her father.

Louise produced a paper and read aloud:

Page 246. Records of executed enemies of France. Armand La Fevre. Informer, Gaston Damourier.

Then Louise fell forward in the arms of her father.

ABSURD WORKING OF CREW LAW

Little Road Owned by Farmers Must Put Five Men on Dinky Trains.

Oxford, Pa., March 3.

The farmers in the southern corners of Chester and Lancaster counties are up in arms against the Full Crew—"excess man crew"—Law. There is a very obvious reason for this. They see the absurdity of the workings of this law carried to an extreme. More than this, they have a very direct interest in the matter. About six months ago some forty of the richer farmers of this section bought the Lancaster, Oxford and Southern Railway for $40,000.

This is a little railroad with twenty-eight miles of line. It makes the only transportation service through a country with about 2500 population. There is not much traffic on the road, either passengers or freight. In fact, there are only two or three trains a day, each of which carries one passenger coach and as many freight cars as the traffic requires. It is the rarest thing to see a train of ten cars. The average train consists of two to five cars.

Under the law each train, even if made up of only four cars, must carry a crew of five men—two on the engine and three on the train. This also holds if there are only two cars, as sometimes happens, when one of them carries freight, for the law provides that no railroad can "operate over its road any freight train consisting of less than thirty freight or other cars with a train crew consisting of less than five persons." The farmer owners of this little railroad calculate that the wages of a train crew of five men almost equal the average earnings of three cars.

Bedford Again Dry.

The Bedford county license court convened at Bedford last Friday but not an application was presented. This is the second county in that judicial district, where no applications have been made this year to sell alcoholic liquor.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price, $1.00.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Certainly You Want the
Best Insurance
You can get fo the money. Then see
John F. Gray & Son
for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.
OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Federal Reserve Banks.

The Federal Reserve system will not make a good bank out of a bad one, but it gives added strength to every well managed institution.

We are still receiving subscriptions in aid of the helpless sufferers in Europe.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, Penna.

REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL
LUMBER
Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences
Porches, Pavements. Also
RED CEDAR SHINGLES
— AND —
PAROID ROOFING
The best Roofing we know of, also
Neponset Wall Board
in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.
Get our prices before buying elsewhere.
P. B. CRIDER & SON
Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:06 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.36
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.01
	ne	f 8.07		f 5.00
	s	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
		f 8.24	.....	5.37
		f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
		f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
		f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
		8.40	12.40	f 5.50
		8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

China's Procession Would Be Endless.

The population of China has never been exactly ascertained. The latest census, taken some years ago, is said to yield a total of 410,000,000. Perhaps 300,000,000 would be a more nearly correct estimate; even that would absorb no less than one-fifth of the human race. From this total it is easy to estimate that if the Chinese people were to march past a given point in single file the procession would never end. Long before the last of the 300,000,000 had passed by a new generation would have sprung up to continue the endless line.—From "Civilization of China," by H. A. Giles.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE
Is carrying a sufficient amoun o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.
Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.
Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.
Harry E. Fenlon
Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa
Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Mrs. John Swan departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia.

Mrs. John Olewine is entertaining today with a luncheon.

Mrs. Charles Taylor returned to her home in Bellwood on Monday.

F. H. Clemson, of Stormstown, was a business visitor in town today.

Harold Lingle, of DuBois, visited with old home friends here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wright were arrivals home on Monday from Newport.

W. C. Lingle, of Philipsburg, was a visitor in town between trains on Monday.

Miss Sara Wieland, of State College, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin.

J. P. Ishler, of State College, transacted business in town between trains on Monday.

Hiss Hattie Hart will go to Spangler on Saturday to visit with Mrs. James B. McClain.

Miss Margaret Wagner, of Altoona, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hazel.

Miss Agnes Gherrity visited over Sunday in Tyrone with her sister, Mrs. James Davis.

Mrs. Ray Stauffer, of Hazleton, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cooney.

Miss Emma Aiken was an arrival home on Tuesday after a delightful trip of two weeks in the East.

Mrs. S. E. Satterfield will depart on Saturday for Philadelphia where she will visit for the next month.

Mrs. McNeal will arrive from Haddonfield, N. J., this week to be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wilkinson.

Edward Keichline, of Renovo, spent Sunday in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Keichline.

Mrs. W. R. DeLaney, of Williamsport, spent several days here last week with her sister, Mrs. James Noonan.

Miss Julia Curtin departed on Tuesday for Tyrone, where she is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lukenbach.

Mrs. John VanPelt departed on Tuesday for Washington, D. C., to visit with her brother and Mrs. Charles Harris.

Jerome Harper has returned to Bellefonte from Bitumen, ill health necessitating his giving up his position temporarily.

Robert Taylor, Jr., will be brought home from the hospital in Philadelphia this week if his improvement continues as satisfactorily as the physicians hope for.

Knisely's restaurant in the Crider Exchange has been closed a day or two this week while extensive repairs have been under way.

Miss Annie Brown, of State College, was called to Williamsport a few days ago by the death of a cousin, Mrs. Samuel Williams.

Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery and son, Jack, were arrivals home on Sunday from Philadelphia, where they had been visiting for a week.

Mrs. H. W. Tate expects to leave Saturday for Philadelphia She has had whooping cough for the last six weeks and hopes that a change in climate will enable her to be entirely relieved of that annoying ailment.

The lecture given by Dr. Robert Mills Beach in the new High School auditorium Monday evening, under the auspices of the Woman's Club, was well attended by an appreciative audience.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Gephart wil move into the home of the former's mother, on East Linn Street, for the present. Dorsey Hunter has purchased and will occupy the present home of the Gepharts on Curtin Street.

John P. Eckel on Tuesday opened up his new meat market at Pleasant Gap and is nicely equipped to promptly fill all orders in his line. He announces that he will have on hand at all times a choice line of meats, etc. His wagon will visit Bellefonte every Saturday to make deliveries to patrons. Orders may be placed in advance by telephone.

William Schmidt, son of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Schmidt, has been experimenting with a wireless station on top of his home, on North Spring Street, for some time past and a few nights ago he met with success which to him was the best kind of reward for his efforts. He succeeded in making connection with and securing official time from the great Arlington wireless station, at Washington D. C. His first connection with this station was accomplished on Saturday night, last, and since that time he has repeated the feat each night at 10 o'clock.

Ruhl's barber shop under the First National Bank, has been undergoing extensive alterations in the last few weeks and when these are finished the shop will have been converted into one of the most modernly equipped in the interior of the State. He has installed four of the most modern type of chairs, finished in white enamel, and has also put in new plumbing. The interior of the shop is being repainted and freshly papered, everything being in white [and presenting a most pleasing effect. Mr. Ruhl previously had but three chairs in his shop and has added a fourth in anticipation of more pronounced business activity in Bellefonte during the coming summer.

Miss Eulalia Williams was an arrival home on Wednesday.

Mrs. George D. Green, of Lock Haven, is visiting with friends in town.

Miss Pauline Johnston visited over Sunday with friends in Altoona.

Miss Mollie Snyder is in New York looking up spring styles in millinery.

R. T. Comly, of Union township, was a business visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds have as their guest Mrs. Montgomery, of Lancaster.

Josiah Pritchard, of Philipsburg, was a business visitor in town between trains on Friday of last week.

James Uzzle and his sturdy young son, James, Jr., of Snow Shoe, visited in town for several hours on Monday.

The appointment of Allen S. Garman as postmaster for Tyrone has been confirmed by the Senate at Washington.

Hardman P. Harris departed yesterday for Canton, Ohio, to attend the funeral of an uncle, A. J. Underhill, who died on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Hicklen came down from State College and spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Hicklen.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes will shortly move his offices into the rooms formerly occupied by the late General Beaver, in the Masonic Temple, on Allegheny Street.

The damage suit brought against the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. by Mrs. Brady Beightel attracted quite a number of persons from Snow Shoe to court this week.

The Bellefonte Academy basketball team defeated the Scranton All-Stars on the local floor last Saturday night by a score of 55 to 31. Next Saturday night the Academy plays a return game at Scranton.

Miss Helen Valentine departed yesterday for Pittsburgh, where she will visit for a time with Miss Harding, who is quite well known here. Before returning home she will visit with Mrs. Bruce Burlingame, at Syracuse, N. Y.

M. S. Betz, S. R. Kling, Edward Aley and J. S. Condo, of Jacksonville, motored to Bellefonte yesterday afternoon and later in the day proceeded to Unionville to hear Rev. Mr. Carson, who is conducting a series of successful revival meetings at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider will depart tomorrow for Washington, D. C. at which place they will be joined on Saturday by Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rath and little daughter, Jane, and then proceed to Palm Beach, Florida, for a stay of several weeks

Mrs. W. A. Ishler was taken to the Bellefonte hospital last Sunday morning and an operation performed later in the day for the removal of gall stones. Her condition is as good as could be expected, although naturally quite serious owing to her advanced age.

J. Kennedy Johnston, Esq., of this place, delivered an address at a mass meeting at the Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, in Philipsburg, last Sunday evening. His talk was along spiritual lines and was highly commended by the Philipsburg "Journal" in it report of the meeting.

Josepn Fauble, a Bellefonte boy who has been conducting a clothing store at Monongahela City for some years, has decided to remove his business from that place to Columbus, Ohio. He expects to be established in his new location in the next few weeks and will open with a much larger and more completely equipped establishment.

Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush township, was in town this week greeting his numerous friends. Mr. Stuart is an aspirant for Republican nomination for County Commissioner and expects to wage an active canvass for the honor, asking the kindly influence and support of all Republicans at the primaries. His formal announcement appears in another column of "The Republican."

At the meeting held on Monday evening at the home of A. J. Nealis, on East Howard Street, to select a name for the proposed new camp of Spanish-American War veterans, the name of "George L. Jackson Camp, No. 70, United Spanish War Veterans" was chosen. Comrade Samuel D. Gettig was named as chairman, Comrade A. J. Nealis was chosen Clerk-Adjutant, and Comrade George Sunday was selected as Clerk-Quartermaster. It is the purpose of the new camp to act as escort to the G. A. R. on Memorial Day, and will also occupy their Post Room.

Dr. Hawes left on Tuesday for a trip through the West and South. He goes to Richmond, Ind., and Fair Haven, Ohio,, this week. On Sabbath he preaches before the students of the Western College, located at Oxford, Ohio. From there he goes to Florida. During his absence the pulpit will be occupied by visiting ministers. March 7th, Dr. L. M. Colfelt is the preacher. March 14th, either Dr. J. M. Kelso, or Dr. J. H. Snowden will be in charge. March 21st, the man has not been selected, but will be announced later. Last Sabbath the congregation presented Dr. Hawes with a well-filled purse to be used in his vacation. It was a token of appreciation of the work he has done in the congregation during his pastorate. The feeling of many is that the church was never in better condition than it is today.

Bellefonte friends of Dr. F. P. Ball, of Lock Haven, will learn with sincere regret of the death of his wife which occured at the latter place last week, following an extended illness.

Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Spangler departed on Tuesday for Ebensburg, from which place they will go in a few days to Spangler where they will visit with their daughter, Mrs. James B. McClain.

Mrs. Bright, of Coatesville, an aunt of Mrs. J. Norman Sherer, of Bellefonte, and of Mrs. George D. Green, of Lock Haven, and who had been spending the week with the latter, was an arrival in town on Tuesday and is a guest of Mrs. William P. Wilson.

Bellefonte friends of Miss Cecile deLegarde, of Boalsburg, will be interested to learn of her experiences in caring for suffering soldiers at her splendid home at Savoie, France, which she has had converted into a hospital and which is known officially as Hospital Jules Ferry. She is giving her personal attention to supervising the care of from 300 to 1700 wounded men who pass each week through her hospital, all of whom require treatment for frozen feet, or bullet-torn bodies or limbs. In her letters she speaks of one shipment of supplies having reached her and that others are looked for. There is great need for bandages and medical supplies. In one of her letters Miss deLegarde tells of her realization now of the pressing need for help and of her regret that she is not able to do more. To this she adds: "I wish I had been more wise and had not bought so many foolish dresses and hats."

COURT IN SESSION

Widow Loses Damage Suit for Husband's Death—Insurance Cases Up.

Christian Sharer vs. C. P. Caughey Lumber Company; action to recover for saw and saw bits in possession of defendant. Verdict for plaintiff for $53.75.

Joseph Gordon who plead guilty to furnishing liquor was sentenced.

American Lime and Stone Company vs. Administrators of J. C. Meyer, deceased; Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $118.31.

Chesser L. Neff vs. the P. R. R. Co., action in trespass; continued.

John I. Thompson, Jr., and Margaret J. Thompson, his wife, vs. W. Calvin Meyer; action in trespass, growing out of an automobile accident; settled.

William Witmer and Son Company, vs. William Showers; action in trespass; continued for further surveying.

Alexander Heverly vs. Penna. Fire Brick Co., action in trespass; settled.

Camilla B. Beightol vs. The Lehigh Valley Coal Company; being an action in trespass growing out of the death of the husband of the plaintiff between two and three o'clock in the afternoon of June 25, 1913. The husband of the plaintiff, Brady Beightol, was employed in hauling gravel from a pit along the public road to or near the residence of the Superintendent of the defendant Company. At the time named a ledge of earth and stone fell off the bank and Beightol and another man were caught in the debris and Beightol was killed. This action is brought to recover by the widow for the loss of support, maintenance and comfort of her husband, charging negligence on the part of the defendant, company in digging the slate from the bank and digging under the surface in order to get the slate and allowing, the ground to overhang. There was some evidence that the defendant's foreman was told that the situation was dangerous, but this was denied by him. The defense was that the decedent was employed as a teamster and as such was not obliged to help load the wagon at the time he was caught by the falling earth. This action on the part of the decedent was voluntary and it was contended that the defendant was not liable in damages as he could see as well as the foreman and know whether or not the position was dangerous. The testimony further showed that a violent electric storm had passed over Snow Shoe about mid-day which had ceased only about an hour before the accident happened. At the close of the testimony on Tuesday forenoon counsel for the defendant moved the Court for binding instructions for the defendant. After argument by counsel on both sides the Court directed the jury to find a verdict for the defendant.

Peter Mendis vs. A. E. Schad, being an action in assumpsit brought to recover on a note, unpaid check and book account. A part of this claim having been paid after suit was brought, the defendant contending set-off as to the remainder, and the case went to the jury but at the close of the argument by defendant's counsel plaintiff's counsel moved the Court to withdraw a juror and continue the cause at the cost of the defendant for improper remarks and references in his argument. Motion granted, cause continued at the cost of the defendant.

F. E. Naginey vs. Fidelity Phenix Fire Ins. Co. of N. Y. a corporation: same vs. the London Assurance Corporation of London, England; same vs. the Delaware Underwriters, a policy issued by the West Chester Fire Ins. Co. of N. Y. By agreement of counsel these 3 cases are tried together and before the same jury. The cases growing out of the first on the premises of the plaintiff on June 20, 1914. On trial.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Reguets for bilious attacks. 25c at all stores.

"Damaged Goods."

Richard Bennett's co-workers, will present "Damaged Goods", Eugene Brieux's great socioligical drama, at Garman's Opera House, Thursday evening, March 11th.

This is a play which has created more discussion since its first production in America, at the Fulton Theatre, New York on March 14th, 1913, than any other drama of modern times. As the New York Times has said, it intimates a new epoch of civilization", an epoch that seems destined to establish a new outlook upon life, and an epoch which will mean the correction of a great social evil.

The play is based on the ignorance and blindness with which men and women of today assume the most sacred obligations of parenthood. The central character in the play is a young man unfit to marry and who is so advised of the fact by his physician, but who because his word is given and because he fears to violate the "custom" of engagements, marries an innocent young girl.

The second act takes place eighteen months after the first act, and the young married people are buoyantly happy in their home and jubilant over the birth of a daughter. The sins of the father have been visited upon the child, and all the happiness becomes as the ashes of Dead Sea apples upon the lips of father and mother.

The third act concerns the efforts of the father of the young wife and the family physician to construct a new life for the young people on the crumbled foundations of the old. The same cast and production that plays Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Williamsport will appear in Bellefonte.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Harvey Bechtol, Marry Gettig,	Bellefonte, Pleasant Gap.
Harry R. Homan, Mabelle E. Fiedler,	Aaronsburg, Madisonburg.
Steve Canter, Lizzie Roskey,	Cato. "
John Gueno, Margaret Manner,	Moshannon. "

Minnesota Has County Option.

Governor Hammond on Monday signed the county local option bill for Minnesota. The law becomes effective immediately.

Scene From "Damaged Goods" at Garman Opera House Thursday March 11th.

The Exploits of Elaine

Greatest Story of the Year

Will be published in

The Republican

each week - First installment will appear March 11th

This beautiful story will be portrayed simultaneously in

Moving Pictures

) AT (

THE SCENIC

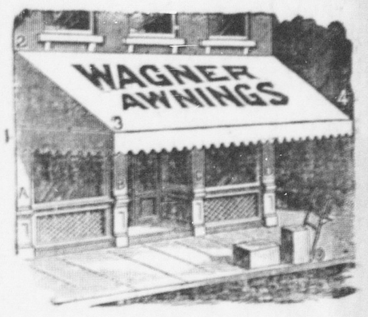
Every Monday Evening

First series, Monday, Mar. 15

Don't Miss It

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.



W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

The Last and Greatest Opportunity Of All.

For one week only we will sell any overcoat, cloth raincoat or balmaccan that we have from our winter stock for

$9.90

regardless of former prices which were $18.20 and $25.00.

They won't last long at this figure, look them over in our windows.

Can you afford to miss this great clothing event.

Montgomery & Co.